

JOURNEY
INTO
**UNKNOWN
WORLDS**

JOURNEY INTO

DEC.
NO. 37

UNKNOWN WORLDS

10¢
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UNLESS I ACT
RIGHT NOW,
IT MEANS THE
END OF THE
WORLD!

BUT WHAT
CAN YOU DO?
YOU'RE
HELPLESS!

WHAT HAPPENS
**WHEN
WORLDS
COLLIDE!**



"I Challenge"

All Other Body-Builders To Meet
This Sensational Offer!

I Give You My New 'Power-Plus' Course

FOR 30 DAYS!

Try It! Test It! Compare It...

In Every Way Against All Competitors!

If You Find Any Course... At Any Price...

As Good As Mine Return It In 30 Days, and I'll Refund Your \$2!...

Why I Alone Dare To Make
This Two-Fisted Challenge!

Fearlessly, I challenge any other body-builder offering you a course in any way rivaling mine! I'm ready to meet all comers on the MERIT and SUPERIORITY of my new 'POWER-PLUS' COURSE! Yes, merit and superiority based on my 30 years' experience as one of the country's top-notch Physical Directors! Knowing what my unique methods have done for thousands of "just average" boys and men, I'm sure my new course will help you get REAL RESULTS. I know you'll enjoy my exciting, prescribed exercises and regimen. That's why I openly challenge ANY and ALL comparisons, and invite you to —

Take My Course For 30 Days
Entirely At My Risk!

All I want is a chance to prove that my new 'POWER-PLUS' COURSE can help you build the muscled, manly physique that aids in putting YOU WAY OUT FRONT on your job, in your favorite sport, baseball, football, all athletics—and in your social life! Just let me SHOW YOU that if you're an average normal man or boy, you can develop powerful muscles you'll be proud of! Let me SHOW YOU how you can increase your chest expansion, your speed, your coordination, and all-round physical stamina! And what's more, do it all EASILY—and ENJOYABLY—by taking a few minutes stimulating exercise daily.

How I Alone Can Give You
A \$25.00 Course For \$2!

Frankly, I don't look to my new 'POWER-PLUS' COURSE for my bread and butter. I should say not, because in heading up my many different Bonomo Enterprises for over 30 years, I've maybe had more than my share of financial success. This leaves me FREE to follow my lifelong hobby—FREE to contribute my bit to the building of a better and healthier American manhood! That's why I put a tremendous lot of work, along with all I know, into my new 'POWER-PLUS' COURSE! That's why this truly superior course is priced at ONLY \$2! I wanted it to be well within the means of all! And I think you'll agree, IT IS!



"THE WORLD'S STRONGEST MAN"
—MY STARRING TITLE for Universal Pictures
DON'T TELL ME I'M SMARTER THAN YOU...
Because I know different! What I did, including changing my kid name "Toothpick" to **HERCULES OF THE SCREEN**, and even my daredevil feats for Universal Pictures—any average man or boy can do WITH PROPER TRAINING! Sure, I had to learn the HARD WAY. But, remember, I make it EASY FOR YOU!

BONOMO CULTURE INSTITUTE • 1841 Broadway • N. Y. 23, N. Y.

HERE'S ALL YOU GET!

AGAIN I CHALLENGE MY COMPETITORS
TO MEET THIS AMAZING OFFER!

1. 5 Full Weeks of Professional Instruction — every move of which I've personally mapped out for you!
2. 4 "MIRACLE-WORKING" BONOMO STRENGTH SECRETS — VIBRO-PRESSURE, PSYCHO POWER, TONIC RELAXATION, RHYTHMIC PROGRESSION—MAKES TRAINING ALL-OUT FUN—AND RESULTS COME FASTER!
3. 39 Big, 11" x 17" Photo-Instruction Charts — plain-as-plain picture method makes most complicated exercises so simple a kid can do it right the first time!
4. 137 Large Inspirational Photos — posed by Special Bonomo Demonstrators, real muscular marvels, to show you how!
5. 5 Men-To-Man Training Table Talks — you start each winning week with the same personal tips and suggestions I'd give you if you were seated right at my desk opposite me!
6. 5 Weekly Routine Charts — nothing left to guesswork—I hand you specific exercises for EVERY day in your training week!
7. 2 Fully-Detailed Anatomical Drawings — show and name EVERY major muscle in your body!
8. 5 Magnificent, Inspirational 8"x10" Photos — of famous Bonomo Demonstrators showing superb development. Ready for proud framing!
9. 1 Strong, 11" x 17" Easy Reader — to hold your Photo-Instruction Charts upright on table—or to hang on wall! Charts flip easily up and over as needed!



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Send No Money! Mail My "No Risk" Coupon Now!

My New
'POWER-PLUS'
COURSE Easily
Worth \$25.00!
Costs You
Only \$2.
Complete



BONOMO CULTURE INSTITUTE Dept. MC-10
1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

OKAY JOE! I'm right with you on your "NO RISK" CHALLENGE OFFER! Rush me your new 'POWER-PLUS' COURSE. I'll deposit \$2 full payment, plus small postal charge, with postman. I'll try your course for 30 days. If I'm not 100% satisfied or find anything as good, regardless of cost, I can return your course within 30 days for an immediate refund!

Name _____ (Print Plainly Please)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I enclose \$2 full payment. You pay postage. Name "NO RISK" GUARANTEE.

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NO ESCAPE



THE DREADED SECRET OF ZILKA CASTLE LAY HIDDEN SOMEWHERE WITHIN ITS CRUMBLING WALLS! A SECRET THAT MORTAL MEN OF FLESH AND BONE WOULD HAVE BEEN WISE TO LEAVE UNDISTURBED... A FORCE OF SUCH POTENT EVIL, THAT ONCE RELEASED THERE COULD BE NO ESCAPE...

7636

THERE HAS NEVER BEEN ONE LIKE ME IN THIS WORLD AND THERE SHALL NEVER BE ANOTHER! I AM THE ONLY PERSON AFFLICTED WITH THIS HORRIBLE CURSE, AND THE SECRET LIES IN THIS SHEET OF PAPER! MY ONLY HOPE IS THAT SOMEONE WILL PICK IT UP... READ IT, AND THEN WITH HEAVEN'S HELP COME TO MY AID...

CAN YOU IMAGINE! THE WIND SEEMED TO CARRY IT STRAIGHT TOWARDS US!

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING WRITTEN ON IT! LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS!





TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, MONEY!

I, BORIS CHETSPOTH, ONLY TWO YEARS AGO ARRIVED AT ZILKA CASTLE IN THE HEART OF CENTRAL EUROPE! WITH ME WAS PROFESSOR POLKIN AND HIS DAUGHTER, SIGRID! IT WAS A DARK NIGHT AND...



I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT, FATHER! IT FRIGHTENS ME!

THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR, SIGRID! I KNOW THAT THE SECRET I AM AFTER IS HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THIS CASTLE! WHEN I HAVE FOUND IT, I SHALL BE THE MOST FAMOUS SCIENTIST IN THE WORLD!



BORIS, SEE THAT THE LABORATORY EQUIPMENT AND BOOKS ARE BROUGHT IN AT ONCE! WE MAY STILL HAVE TIME TO COMPLETE SOME EXPERIMENTS TONIGHT!

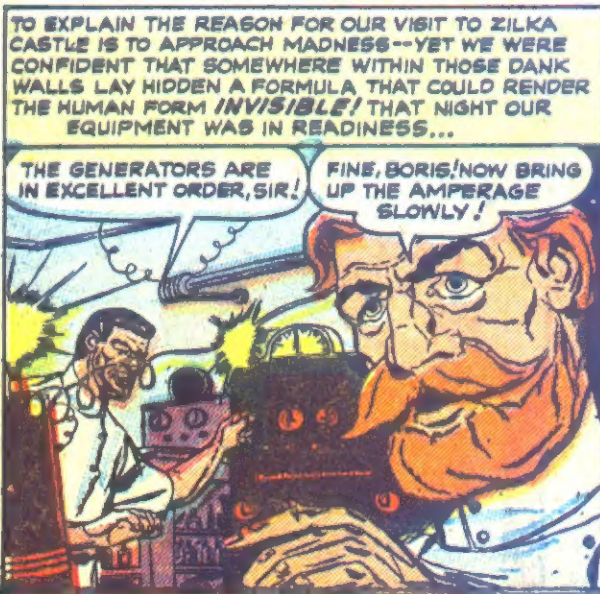
YES PROFESSOR POLKIN! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!



AS I LEFT TO DO HIS BIDDING, I HEARD SIGRID SPEAKING TO HER FATHER IN A LOW WHISPER! I KNEW WELL ENOUGH THE NATURE OF HER WORDS...

WHY DO YOU KEEP BORIS WITH YOU, FATHER? I-I DON'T TRUST HIM!

HIS CHARACTER IS OF LITTLE INTEREST TO ME, MY DEAR! THE FACT THAT HE IS A GOOD ASSISTANT IS ALL THAT MATTERS! COME NOW, YOU MUSTN'T ALLOW THESE THINGS TO DISTURB YOU!



TO EXPLAIN THE REASON FOR OUR VISIT TO ZILKA CASTLE IS TO APPROACH MADNESS--YET WE WERE CONFIDENT THAT SOMEWHERE WITHIN THOSE DANK WALLS LAY HIDDEN A FORMULA THAT COULD RENDER THE HUMAN FORM *INVISIBLE*! THAT NIGHT OUR EQUIPMENT WAS IN READINESS...

THE GENERATORS ARE IN EXCELLENT ORDER, SIR!

FINE, BORIS! NOW BRING UP THE AMPERAGE SLOWLY!



IT'S COMING FROM SIGRID'S ROOM!

GEE!



I GOT THERE AS QUICKLY AS I COULD AND...

IT'S ONLY A BAT, SIGRID! THEY'RE HARMLESS!

MAYBE SO--BUT IT FRIGHTENED ME! IT'S SO LOATHSOME!



THANK YOU FOR COMING, BORIS! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW!

WHY DO YOU DRAW AWAY FROM ME SO?



YOU KNOW MY FEELINGS TOWARDS YOU! HOW I'VE LONGED TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS LIKE THIS-- TO KNOW YOUR KISS!

LET GO OF ME! I DESPISE YOU! I'LL...



I'VE SEEN ALL I CARE TO SEE, BORIS! RETURN TO THE LABORATORY AT ONCE! AND TAKE THIS WARNING WITH YOU! IF YOU SO MUCH AS TOUCH MY DAUGHTER AGAIN-- I'LL KILL YOU!



I KNOW ALL OF THIS HAS BEEN A TERRIBLE STRAIN UPON YOU, MY DEAR--BUT IT WON'T BE FOR MUCH LONGER! TOMORROW WE BEGIN THE SEARCH FOR THE HIDDEN FORMULA! A MATTER OF DAYS...

ALL I KNOW IS THAT I HAVE A FEELING THAT SOMETHING TERRIBLE WILL HAPPEN! I CAN'T EXPLAIN...BUT IT'S HERE!

ACCORDING TO PROFESSOR POLKIN, THE ORIGINAL OWNER OF THE CASTLE, BARON ZILKA, HAD PARTIALLY DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF INVISIBILITY, AND HAD HID IT IN ONE OF THE TOWERS JUST BEFORE HIS DEATH! WE SEARCHED FOR DAYS... THEN ONE THREATENING NIGHT...

RAISE THE LAMP, BORIS, QUICKLY!

IT'S A SECRET PASSAGEWAY OF SOME KIND!

YES, BORIS--AND I THINK WE SHALL NOW FIND WHAT WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

THIS ROOM MUST HAVE BEEN USED AS A TORTURE CHAMBER MANY YEARS AGO!

NEVER MIND THAT! THE CHEST, BORIS, I'M POSITIVE IT'S WHAT--

THERE! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE LOCK!

IT'S HERE! I FOUND IT! I'VE FOUND IT AT LAST!

MAY I SEE TOO, PROFESSOR?

NOT SO SOON, BORIS! GO TO YOUR ROOM AT ONCE! WHEN I CALL, YOU MAY JOIN ME IN THE LABORATORY--BUT NOT UNTIL THEN!

AS YOU WISH, PROFESSOR POLKIN!



FOR THE REMAINDER OF THAT DAY AND INTO THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, PROFESSOR POLKIN WORKED ALONE IN THE LAB! THEN AS THE HOUR APPROACHED MIDNIGHT, I LET MYSELF IN WITHOUT HIS HEARING ME...

SOON NOW I SHALL HAVE CARRIED BARON ZILKA'S FORMULA TO A SUCCESSFUL CONCLUSION! THIS HIGH VOLTAGE WILL BREAK THE MOLECULES DOWN TO THEIR GREATEST POTENTIAL! MY TRIUMPH IS AT HAND!



NOT YOUR TRIUMPH, PROFESSOR POLKIN-- YOUR DEATH!

NO, YOU *MUSTN'T*-- ARGGHHH!



NOW THE SECRET WILL BE MINE! I SHALL HAVE MORE POWER THAN ANY MAN EVER HAD! NOW SIGRID WILL NO LONGER RUN FROM ME!



MY THROAT! IT BURNS LIKE FIRE-- AND MY BODY FEELS SO STRANGE... SO DIFFERENT!

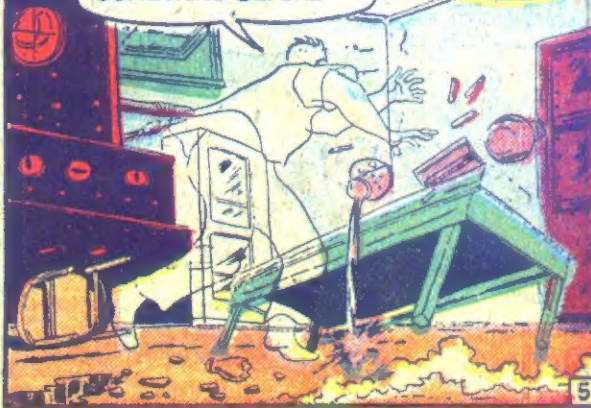


IT'S BEGINNING TO TAKE EFFECT! MY HAND IS BECOMING *TRANSPARENT*! THE FLESH AND BONE IS DISAPPEARING! NOW TO FIND THE ANTIDOTE AND *STOP* THE PROCESS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



DESPERATELY, I SEARCHED FOR THE ANTIDOTE, AND WITH EACH PASSING MINUTE MORE OF MY MATERIAL BODY DISSOLVED INTO *NOTHINGNESS*...

I CAN'T FIND IT... BUT THERE *MUST* BE AN ANTIDOTE! THERE *HAS* TO BE-- *SOMEWHERE*! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE--



THERE WAS SO LITTLE TIME LEFT, AND YET I HAD TO COMMUNICATE WHAT HAD HAPPENED! I WAS FAST LOSING CONTROL OF MY VOICE, SO SEIZING A PENCIL I BEGAN TO SET IT ALL DOWN WHEN...

FATHER! OH NO-- HE'S DEAD!



WITH A FINAL, DESPERATE EFFORT I TRIED TO SPEAK! IF SHE WOULD ONLY READ THE NOTE-- BUT INSTEAD, SHE SEIZED HER FATHER'S GUN AND...

SIGRID...THIS NOTE... MUST HAVE ANTIDOTE! MY VOICE...I... AHHHH...



SHE TURNED AND FLED! I TRIED TO STOP HER, BUT HOW COULD I? I COULD TOUCH NOTHING AND NOTHING COULD TOUCH ME! I WAS WITHOUT SUBSTANCE, AND SOON I WOULD BE WITHOUT SHAPE OR FORM...



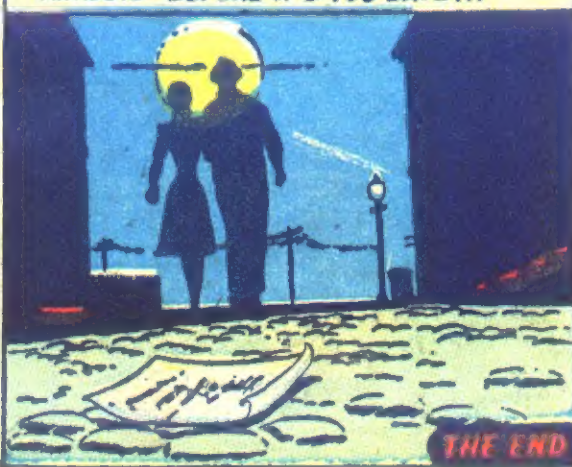
SINCE THEN I HAVE FOLLOWED THIS PAPER WHEREVER THE WIND MAY TAKE IT! MY FACE IS WORSE THAN A LIVING GHOST-- WITHOUT SENSE OF TOUCH OR SMELL! ALL THAT REMAINS WITH ME IS SIGHT, AND THE PRAYER THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO THIS SCRAP OF PAPER...

WHAT A LAUGH, HONEY! PROBABLY SOMEBODY'S IDEA OF A PRACTICAL JOKE!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!



THEY AREN'T THE FIRST TO HAVE THROWN IT AWAY! IT'S BEEN THAT WAY WITH ALL OF THEM! MY ONLY HOPE IS THAT SOMEONE WILL FIND THIS PAPER AND BELIEVE! THAT THEY WILL HELP FIND AN ANTIDOTE-- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!..



THE END



They're a million miles ahead of everything!

THE NEW 1950

LIONEL TRAINS

with **MAGNE-TRACTION**



MORE SPEED

MORE PULL

MORE CLIMB

MORE CONTROL

*ALL and ONLY
LIONEL TRAINS
HAVE MAGNE-TRACTION*

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Operating Coal Ramp and Operating Hopper Car!



SPECIAL COUPON OFFER

Only LIONEL TRAINS, with Magne-Traction can take terrific curves at top speed. Only LIONEL Locomotives, with Magne-Traction, can climb a 20% grade...pull twice as many cars twice as fast...stop on a dime...start instantly on command! Magical Magne-Traction is a LIONEL exclusive...like so many other features that make LIONEL TRAINS the finest in the world...for 50 years! Ask your dealer for the latest Lionel Catalog—or mail coupon for special offer.

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Madison Square Station, New York 10, New York

I enclose 25¢. Please send me special Lionel Train Catalog offer postage prepaid.

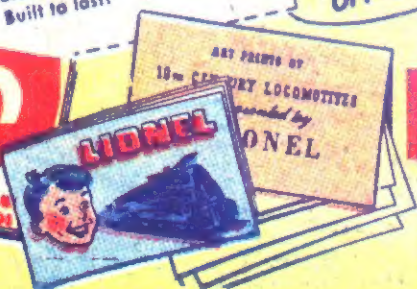
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ALL FOR 25¢

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Address

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WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

STOP IT... USE THE SCIENCE OF WHICH YOU ARE MASTER! STOP THAT MONSTEROUS PLANET BEFORE IT SMASHES US!

SCIENCE CANNOT UNDO WHAT GREED HAS BROUGHT ABOUT! OUR WORLD IS DOOMED TO RETURN TO THE COSMIC DUST FROM WHICH IT SPANG!

THE WORLD WE KNOW IS TO US A TREMENDOUS PLACE, YET IN COMPARISON TO THE SUN, OUR WORLD IS LIKE A TINY GRAIN OF SAND! REMEMBER THIS FACT WHEN YOU READ THIS STORY, THEN ASK YOURSELF WHERE FICTION ENDS AND TRUTH BEGINS!

7659

I TELL YOU, LORD SETT, THESE WARS OF YOURS TO EXTEND YOUR DICTATORSHIP THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY ARE MADNESS! WHO ARE WE, A TINY BIT OF THE KNOWN UNIVERSE, THAT WE SHOULD RULE ALL!

WE ARE NOT A TINY BIT--WE ARE THE GREATEST OF ALL, AND SHALL RULE ALL!

HEED ME, LORD SETT! IF YOU PERSIST IN AN ALL-OUT ATOMIC WAR AGAINST THE GALAXY SPACE SHIPS, YOU WILL CAUSE THE PLANETS TO MOVE AND DESTROY US!

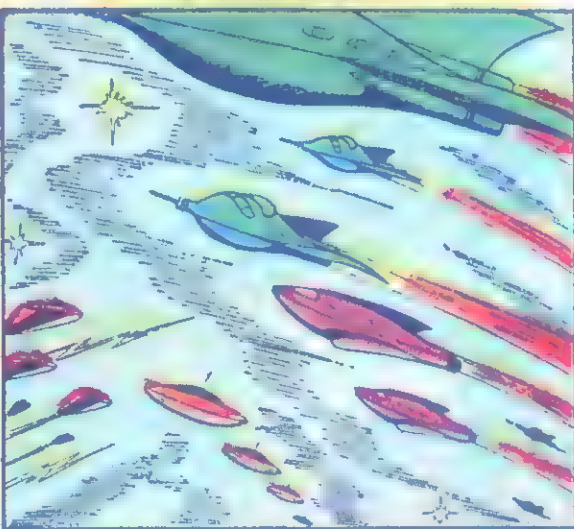
GO BACK TO YOUR LABORATORY, OLD MAN OF SCIENCE, I SEE ONE OF MY SCOUT SHIPS RETURNING, AND HAVE NO MORE TIME FOR YOUR PRATTLING!

LORD SETT, THE GALAXY COMMAND HAS ACCEPTED YOUR CHALLENGE TO BATTLE! THEY ARE ARRIVING IN OUR ORBIT NOW!

GOOD! ALL SHIPS ARE TO TAKE TO THE AIR IMMEDIATELY AND DO BATTLE! SHOW THEM NO MERCY!



LIKE FIERCE, ATOMIC BIRDS OF PREY, THE DICTATOR'S MIGHTY AIR ARMADA SWEEPS UPWARD TO BATTLE THE GALAXY SPACESHIPS!

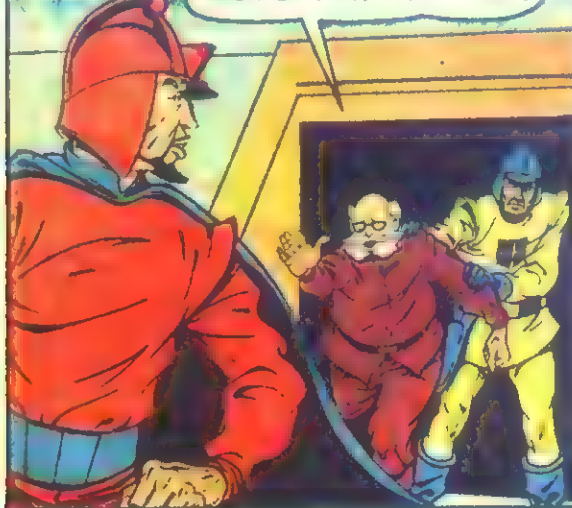


VICTORY IS OURS, LORD!

PREPARE FOR INVASION! WE SHALL STRIKE AT THE HOME PLANETS! I, LORD SETT, SHALL RULE THE UNIVERSE!



LORD SETT, NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! I WARNED YOU, BUT YOU PAID NO HEED! A MONSTROUS PLANET IS RUNNING WILD... PLUNGING TOWARD US... BLASTED FROM ITS ORBIT BY YOUR ATOMIC WAR!



YOU LIE, YOU CRACKPOT! THIS IS BUT ANOTHER OF YOUR SCHEMES TO BRING COWARDLY PEACE TO OUR SYSTEM!

LIAR, CRACKPOT, AM I? LISTEN! THOSE CRIES ARE THE PEOPLE! THEY SEE AND KNOW THEY ARE DOOMED! LOOK FOR YOURSELF... FACE THE DEATH YOU HAVE BROUGHT UPON US!



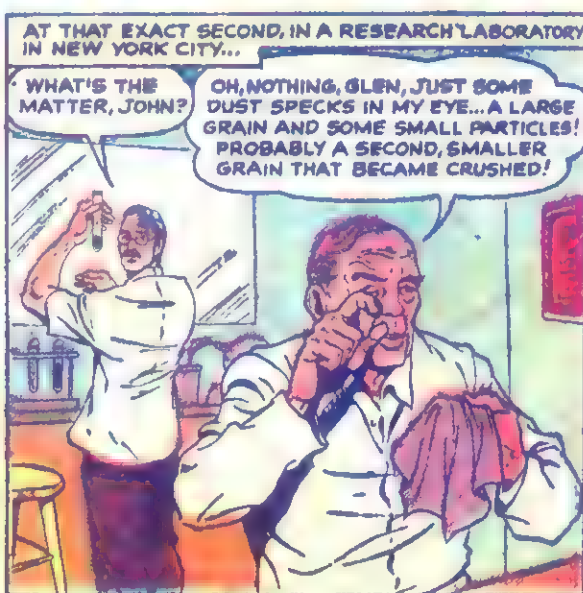
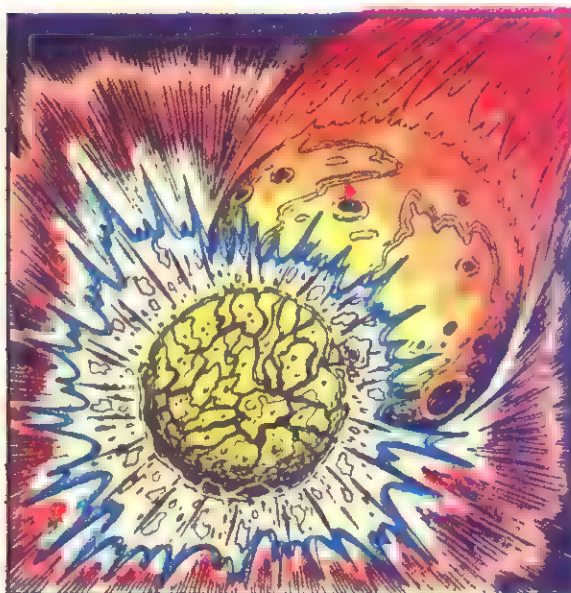


THERE, LORD SETT, GAZE AT YOUR HANDIWORK! WE ARE DIRECTLY IN ITS PATH! OF WHAT WORTH NOW IS YOUR PRIDE AND CONQUEST?



IT WILL STRIKE IN A MOMENT NOW, AND I SHALL WELCOME THE DISASTER IT BRINGS, FOR YOU HAVE TURNED THE PEOPLE INTO BEASTS AND MADE THE WORLD AN EVIL THING, FIT ONLY FOR ANNIHILATION!

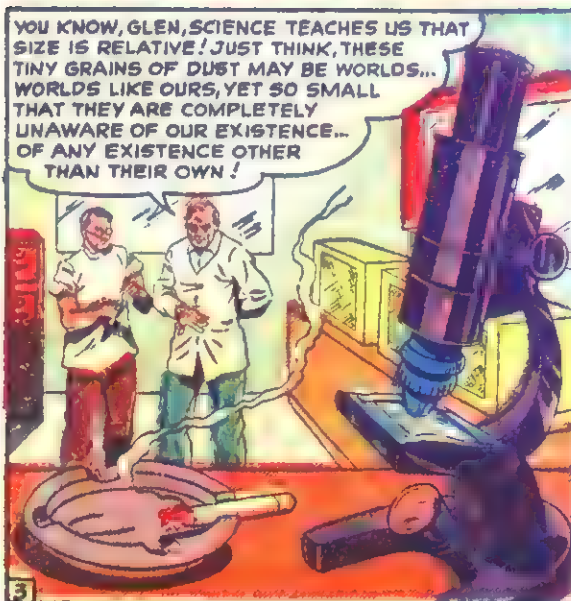
NO, NO! THIS CANNOT BE! IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!



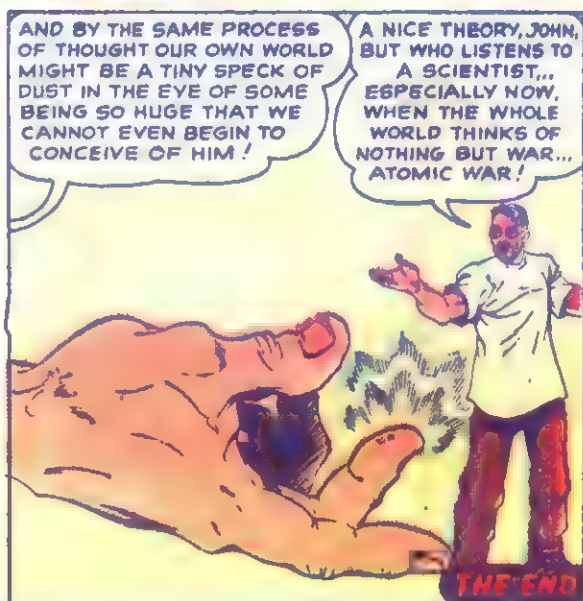
AT THAT EXACT SECOND, IN A RESEARCH LABORATORY IN NEW YORK CITY...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, JOHN?

OH, NOTHING, GLEN, JUST SOME DUST SPECKS IN MY EYE... A LARGE GRAIN AND SOME SMALL PARTICLES! PROBABLY A SECOND, SMALLER GRAIN THAT BECAME CRUSHED!



YOU KNOW, GLEN, SCIENCE TEACHES US THAT SIZE IS RELATIVE! JUST THINK, THESE TINY GRAINS OF DUST MAY BE WORLDS... WORLDS LIKE OURS, YET SO SMALL THAT THEY ARE COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF OUR EXISTENCE... OF ANY EXISTENCE OTHER THAN THEIR OWN!



AND BY THE SAME PROCESS OF THOUGHT OUR OWN WORLD MIGHT BE A TINY SPECK OF DUST IN THE EYE OF SOME BEING SO HUGE THAT WE CANNOT EVEN BEGIN TO CONCEIVE OF HIM!

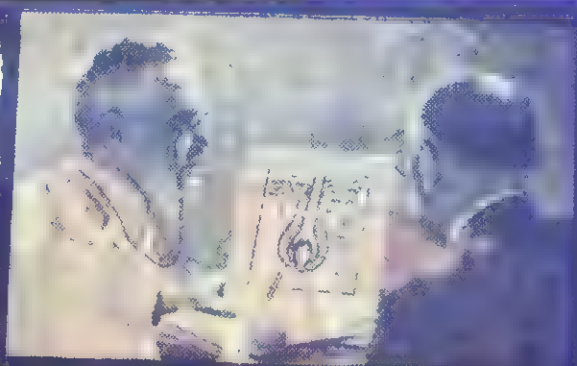
A NICE THEORY, JOHN, BUT WHO LISTENS TO A SCIENTIST... ESPECIALLY NOW, WHEN THE WHOLE WORLD THINKS OF NOTHING BUT WAR... ATOMIC WAR!

THE END

The TRUTH about

EXCESSIVE FALLING HAIR
ITCHY SCALP, DANDRUFF
HEAD SCALES, SEBORRHEA

HAIR LOSS



WARNING!

The following facts are brought to the attention of the public because of a widespread belief that nothing can be done about hair loss. This belief has no basis in medical fact. Worse, it has condemned many men and women to needless baldness by their neglect to treat certain accepted causes of hair loss.

There are six principal types of hair loss, or *alopecia*, as it is known in medical terms:

1. Alopecia from diseases of the scalp
2. Alopecia from other diseases or from an improper functioning of the body
3. Alopecia of the aged (senile baldness)
4. Alopecia areata (loss of hair in patches)
5. Alopecia of the young (premature baldness)
6. Alopecia at birth (congenital baldness)

Senile, premature and congenital alopecia cannot be helped by anything now known to modern science. Alopecia from improper functioning of the body requires the advice and treatment of your family physician.

BUT MANY MEDICAL AUTHORITIES NOW BELIEVE A SPECIFIC SCALP DISEASE IS THE MOST COMMON CAUSE OF HAIR LOSS.

! DANGER SYMPTOMS !

This disease is called *Seborrhea* and can be broadly classified into two clinical forms with the following symptoms:

1. **DRY SEBORRHEA:** The hair is dry, lifeless, and without gloss. A dry flaky dandruff is usually present with accompanying itching. Hair loss is considerable and increases with the progress of this disease.
2. **OILY SEBORRHEA:** The hair and scalp are oily and greasy. The hair is slightly sticky to the touch and has a tendency to mat together. Dandruff takes the form of head scales. Scalp is usually itchy. Hair loss is severe with baldness as the end result.

Many doctors agree that to **NEGLECT** these symptoms of **DRY** and **OILY SEBORRHEA** is to **INVITE BALDNESS**. Seborrhea is believed to be caused by three germ organisms — *staphylococcus albus*, *pitryosporum ovale*, and *acnes bacillus*. These germs attack the sebaceous gland causing an abnormal working of this fat gland. The hair follicle, completely surrounded by the enlarged diseased sebaceous gland, then begins to atrophy. The hair produced becomes smaller and smaller until the hair follicle dies. Baldness is the inevitable result. (See illustration.) But seborrhea can be controlled, particularly in its early stages. The three germ organisms believed to cause seborrhea, can and should be eliminated before they destroy your normal hair growth.

A POST WAR DEVELOPMENT: Comate Medicinal Formula kills these three germ organisms on contact. Proof of Comate's germ-killing properties has been demonstrated in laboratory tests recently conducted by one of the leading testing laboratories in America. (The complete report is on file and copies are available on request.)

When used as directed, Comate Medicinal Formula controls seborrhea—stimulates the flow of blood to the scalp—helps stop scalp itch and burn—improves the appearance of your hair and scalp—helps **STOP HAIR LOSS** due to seborrhea. Your hair looks more attractive and alive.

You may safely follow the example of thousands who first were skeptical, then curious, and finally decided to avail themselves of Comate Medicinal Formula.



DESTRUCTION OF HAIR FOLLICLES
Caused By Seborrhea

A — Dead hairs, B — Hair-destroying bacteria, C — Hypertrophied sebaceous glands, D — Atrophic follicles

THE FACTS OF COMATE MEDICINAL FORMULA

"My hair was coming out for years and I tried everything. Nothing stopped it until I tried Comate. Now my hair has stopped coming out. It looks so much thicker. My friends have noticed my hair and they all say it looks so much better."
—Mrs. R.E.J., Stevenson, Ala.

"Your hair formula got rid of my dandruff; my head does not itch any more. I think it is the best of all the formulas I have used."
—E.E., Hamilton, Ohio.

"Your formula is everything you claim it to be and the first 10 days trial freed me of a very bad case of dry seborrhea."
—J.E.M., Long Beach, Calif.

"I do want to say that just within five days I have obtained a great improvement in my hair. I do want to thank you and the Comate Laboratories for producing such a wonderful and amazing formula."
—M.M., Johnstown, Pa.

"I have found almost instant relief. My itching has stopped with one application."
—J.N., Stockton, Calif.

"My hair looks thicker, not falling out like it used to. Will not be without Comate in the house."
—R.W., Lonsdale, R. I.

"I haven't had any trouble with dandruff since I started using Comate."
—L.W.W., Galveston, Tex.

"This formula is everything if not more than you say it is. I am very happy with what it's doing for my hair."
—T.J., Las Cruces, New Mexico

"I find it stops the itch and retards the hair fall. I am thankful for the help it has given me in regard to the terrible itching."
—R.B.L., Philadelphia, Pa.

Today these benefits are available to you just as they were to these sincere men and women when they first read about Comate. If your hair is thinning, over-dry or over-oily—if you are troubled with dandruff with increasing hair loss—you may well be guided by the laboratory tests and the experience of thousands of grateful men and women. Remember, if your hair loss is due to Seborrhea, Comate CAN and MUST help you. If it is due to causes beyond the reach of Comate Medicinal Formula, you have nothing to lose because our **GUARANTY POLICY** assures the return of your money unless delighted. So why delay when that delay may cause irreparable damage to your hair and scalp. Just mail the coupon below.

© 1950 Comate Laboratories Inc., 1432 Broadway, N. Y. C.

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 54-C
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee refund of my money upon return of bottle and unused portion.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$3.00, Fed. tax incl. (Check, cash, money order.) Send postpaid
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$3.00 plus postal charges.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

SAISFACTION OR MONEY BACK

ROD FURBUSH, EMINENT ANTHROPOLOGIST, HAD A STRANGE MAD THEORY WHICH HE DARED NOT LET HIMSELF BELIEVE! BUT FANTASY YIELDED TO FACT AND THE TERRIFYING THEORY BECAME AN OVERWHELMING REALITY WHEN HE SUDDENLY CONFRONTED DEATH AT THE HANDS OF...

THE SLEEPING GIANTS!



7655

"THE PHONE RANG IN MY SOUTH AMERICAN LABORATORY AT ESTROLA IN THE HEART OF THE AMAZON JUNGLE. THE CHEERFUL VOICE THAT GREETED ME FROM DISTANT NEW YORK WAS THAT OF NED BREKIDRIDGE, THE NOTED ASTRONOMER...

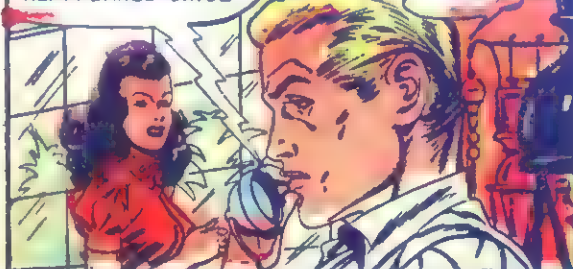
ROD, AS AN ANTHROPOLOGIST YOU MAKE A PRETTY GOOD ASTRONOMER TOO! YOUR THEORY IS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! A COMET, NAMED GARGEN'S COMET, PASSED WITHIN A FEW HUNDRED MILES OF EARTH EXACTLY 3,115 YEARS AGO—THE DATE YOU NAMED! IT HASN'T REAPPEARED SINCE.

THANKS, NED. EVEN WITHOUT YOUR CALL I WAS CERTAIN OF THE DATE.

MY PRETTY ASSISTANT, JANET PENNY, WHO WAS HELPING ME ON THE EXPEDITION INVESTIGATING THE ANCIENT INHABITANTS OF THE AMAZON, SAW MY TRIUMPHANT SMILE AND ASKED ITS CAUSE...

I DEDUCED THE EXACT DATE OF THAT COMET FROM EVIDENCE IN ALL THE LOCAL LEGENDS OF THE AMAZON! THEY TELL OF A GIANT STAR PASSING NEAR EARTH 3,115 YEARS AGO, THOSE ANCIENT LEGENDS AREN'T FICTION—THEY'RE HISTORY!

DOES THIS HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE OLD BURIAL MOUND YOU DISCOVERED BUT WON'T LET ANYONE VISIT?





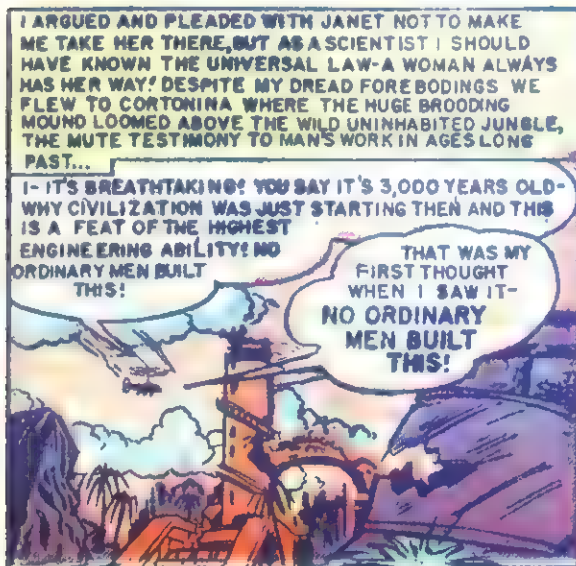
IT MAY... AND IT MAY NOT. BUT LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT IT...

NO, LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT IT, WHEN WE CAN TAKE THE HELICOPTER AND FLY OUT NOW AND SEE IT!



NO, JANET, NO! DON'T ASK ME WHY, BUT I FEAR THAT MOUND! I WISH I HAD NEVER FOUND IT! IT HIDES SOME TERRIFYING SECRET UNDER ITS STONE RUINS. SOME THINGS OF THE PAST ARE BETTER LEFT IN THE PAST.

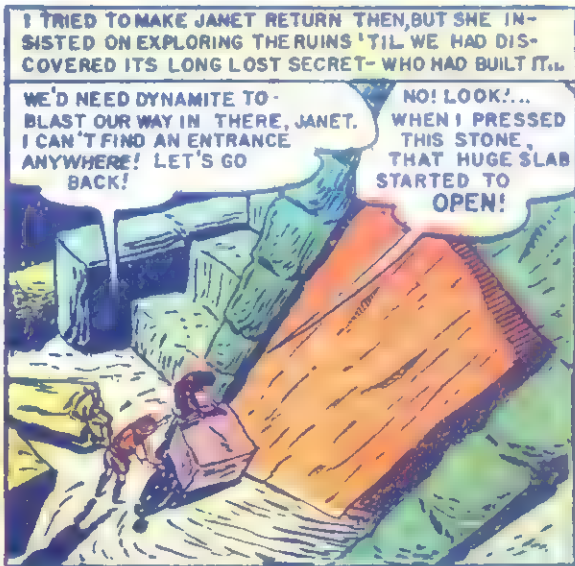
I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU AFRAID OF ANYTHING BEFORE! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO OVERCOME FEAR-ACCEPT ITS CHALLENGE. WE'RE GOING TO THE BURIAL MOUND!



I ARGUED AND PLEADED WITH JANET NOT TO MAKE ME TAKE HER THERE, BUT AS A SCIENTIST I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THE UNIVERSAL LAW-A WOMAN ALWAYS HAS HER WAY! DESPITE MY DREAD FOREBODINGS WE FLEW TO CORTONINA WHERE THE HUGE BROODING MOUND LOOMED ABOVE THE WILD UNINHABITED JUNGLE, THE MUTE TESTIMONY TO MAN'S WORK IN AGES LONG PAST...

I-IT'S BREATHTAKING! YOU SAY IT'S 3,000 YEARS OLD- WHY CIVILIZATION WAS JUST STARTING THEN AND THIS IS A FEAT OF THE HIGHEST ENGINEERING ABILITY! NO ORDINARY MEN BUILT THIS!

THAT WAS MY FIRST THOUGHT WHEN I SAW IT- NO ORDINARY MEN BUILT THIS!



I TRIED TO MAKE JANET RETURN THEN, BUT SHE INSISTED ON EXPLORING THE RUINS 'TIL WE HAD DISCOVERED ITS LONG LOST SECRET- WHO HAD BUILT IT...

WE'D NEED DYNAMITE TO BLAST OUR WAY IN THERE, JANET. I CAN'T FIND AN ENTRANCE ANYWHERE! LET'S GO BACK!

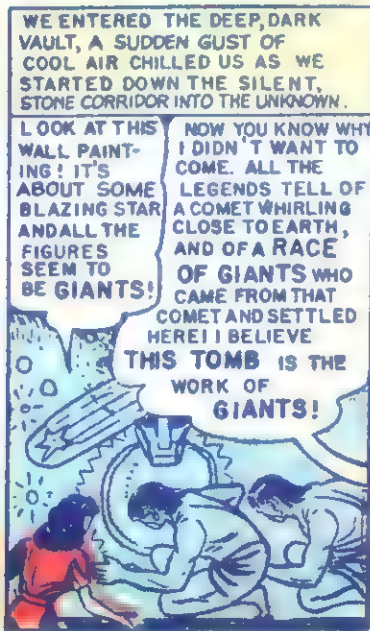
NO! LOOK!... WHEN I PRESSED THIS STONE, THAT HUGE SLAB STARTED TO OPEN!



SLOWLY, BY AN UNSEEN FORCE, THE MOUTH OF THE TOMB WAS OPENED AND ITS DARK PASSAGEWAY SEEMED TO BECKON TO US IN MYSTERIOUS CHALLENGE...

WHOEVER MADE THAT TRAP DOOR WAS A MASTER CRAFTSMAN! I WANT TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THE BUILDERS. COMING?

YES, AND SINCE I HAVE THE FLASHLIGHT, YOU'D BETTER WAIT FOR ME.



WE ENTERED THE DEEP, DARK VAULT, A SUDDEN GUST OF COOL AIR CHILLED US AS WE STARTED DOWN THE SILENT, STONE CORRIDOR INTO THE UNKNOWN.

LOOK AT THIS WALL PAINTING! IT'S ABOUT SOME BLAZING STAR AND ALL THE FIGURES SEEM TO BE GIANTS!

NOW YOU KNOW WHY I DIDN'T WANT TO COME. ALL THE LEGENDS TELL OF A COMET WHIRLING CLOSE TO EARTH, AND OF A RACE OF GIANTS WHO CAME FROM THAT COMET AND SETTLED HERE! I BELIEVE THIS TOMB IS THE WORK OF GIANTS!



JANET'S SKEPTICAL LAUGH ECHOED DOWN THE LONG, WINDING CORRIDOR...

GIANTS? REALLY, ROD? AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A SCIENTIST!

JANET, LOOK! THIS FOOT-PRINT IS MANY TIMES THE SIZE OF ANY HUMANS!

AS WE GAZED AT THAT HUGE FOOT-PRINT THAT HAD BEEN IMPRINTED IN THE GROUND THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, JANET'S DOUBT TURNED TO ALARM AND FEAR...

ROD, YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE THAT GIANTS... HERE...

YES, JANET!... OOPS! THE FLASHLIGHT FELL! GRAB IT!



THE LIGHT SLIPPED FROM MY HAND AND WENT OUT! WE BOTH GROPE DESPERATELY IN THE FEARFUL DARKNESS TO FIND THE FLASHLIGHT AND WE BOTH CLAIMED TO HAVE FOUND IT AT THE SAME MOMENT! BUT I HELD IT, AND WHEN I TURNED IT ON, THE BEAM CAUGHT JANET'S HAND THAT HELD...

A SKULL!

AND IT'S A GIANTS SKULL!



JANET FLUNG DOWN THE HUGE SKULL AND RAN SCREAMING DOWN THE CORRIDOR...

GIANTS! GIANTS! I-I CAN'T STAND IT IN HERE!... I FEEL HEMMED IN-SURROUNDED!

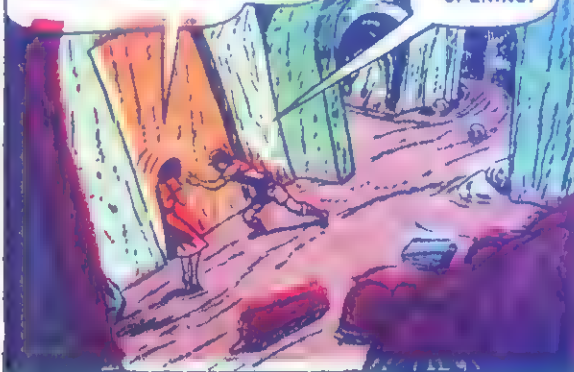
JANET! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER WE'RE GOING OUT RIGHTNOW!



BUT FATE HAD OTHER PLANS FOR US! THE STONE SLAB THAT GUARDED THE SECRET ENTRANCE HAD SLIPPED BACK INTO PLACE AND WAS IMMOVABLE...

ROD! ROD! GET IT OPEN! I WANT TO GET OUT! I CAN'T STAND IT HERE! THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE AND HAUNTING HERE! I FEEL EYES WATCHING ME--GIANT EYES FROM THE PAST! LET ME OUT!

STOP IT, JANET! I CAN'T BUDGE IT! WE'LL HAVE TO SEARCH FOR ANOTHER OPENING.



FOR HOURS I LEAD THE SHAKING, HYSTERICAL GIRL DOWN CORRIDOR AFTER CORRIDOR IN VAIN SEARCH FOR A WAY OUT. SUDDENLY, WE ENTERED A HIGH, VAULTED ROOM. ONLY ONE OBJECT WAS IN THE BARE CHAMBER--A LONG STONE COFFIN...

THIS IS THE BURIAL ROOM! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT COFFIN! IT'S AT LEAST TWELVE FEET LONG!

ROD! THE LID... IT'S RISING!



I TOOK JANET'S OUTCRY AS THE HYSTERICAL IMAGININGS OF A FEAR-CRAZED WOMAN BUT SUDDENLY THE HUGE SLAB WAS FLUNG OFF...

GREAT SCOTT!... A LIVING GIANT!

AND THOSE HUGE EYES... HE'S STARING AT YOU!



WITH SURE, QUICK MOTIONS, THE GIANT LEAPED FROM HIS COFFIN AND STRODE MENACINGLY TOWARDS ME! SUDDENLY HIS HUGE POWERFUL HANDS WERE UPON ME...

LET GO OF ME!... LET GO!

ROD! ROD!



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

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- 4-inch blade Chef's Fork
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I STRUGGLED WITH ALL MY STRENGTH, BUT I WAS LIKE A CHILD AGAINST THIS STRANGE, MAD BEING! HIS HAND CLUTCHED MY THROAT. DEATH WAS NEAR. I COULDN'T BREATHE...



JANET... IT'S ALL... OVER!

ROD! SOMETHING IS MOVING IN THE ROOM BEYOND!

A VOICE CALLED IN SHARP COMMAND FROM THE CHAMBER BEHIND! THE GIANT FLUNG ME DOWN...



LOOK! TORCHES! WHO'S COMING?

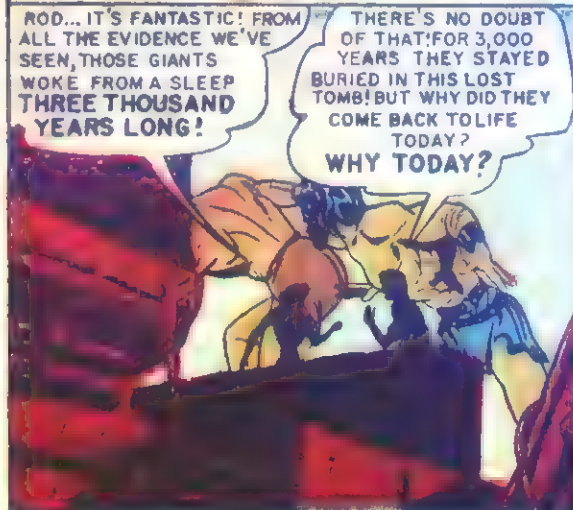
SUDDENLY THE TORCHES BURNED BRIGHTLY, AND INTO THE CHAMBER CAME A FANTASTIC PROCESSION OF GIANTS! THEY ADVANCED IN SOMBRE DETERMINATION. JANET AND I Huddled AGAINST THE WALL, WATCHING WITH TERRIFIED FASCINATION...



THE ONE IN THE CENTER MUST BE THEIR KING!

QUICK! LET'S FOLLOW THEM!

DOWN THE WINDING CORRIDOR THE WEIRD PROCESSION ADVANCED IN NIGHTMARE HORROR...



ROD... IT'S FANTASTIC! FROM ALL THE EVIDENCE WE'VE SEEN, THOSE GIANTS WOKE FROM A SLEEP THREE THOUSAND YEARS LONG!

THERE'S NO DOUBT OF THAT! FOR 3,000 YEARS THEY STAYED BURIED IN THIS LOST TOMB! BUT WHY DID THEY COME BACK TO LIFE TODAY? WHY TODAY?

AT THE ENTRANCE, A GIANT TORCHBEARER RUSHED FORWARD AND PUSHED A HIDDEN SPRING! AS THE STONE DOOR SWUNG OPEN IN OBEDIENCE TO ITS MASTER...



LOOK! THEY'RE GOING OUT INTO THE NIGHT!

AND INTO OUR WORLD! THE GIANTS ARE LOOSE IN OUR WORLD, JANET!

WE RAN BEHIND THEM, WATCHING THEIR TORCHES FLARE IN THE NIGHT AND THROW STRANGE SHADOWS ON THEIR BRUTAL FACES WITH IRRESISTIBLE STRENGTH THEY PUSHED ALL OBSTACLES ASIDE...



THEY BROKE THAT TREE LIKE A TWIG!

NOTHING CAN STOP THEM!

BOLDLY THEY WALKED INTO LAKE CORTONINA, THEIR HUGE BODIES REARING ABOVE THE WATER...



ROD, I HAVE THE FRIGHTFUL FEELING THAT THEY'RE SETTING OUT TO ON A MISSION OF CONQUEST!

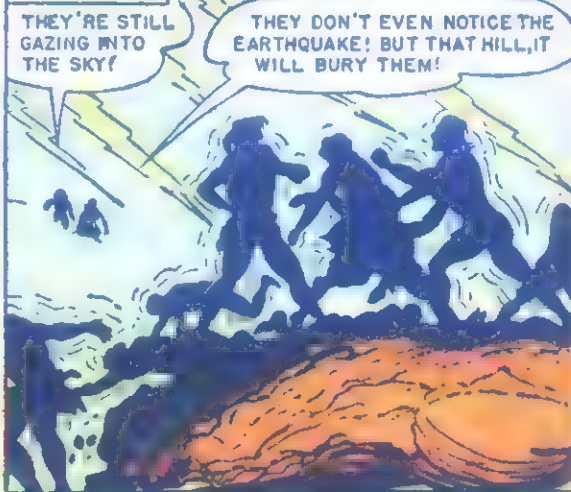
WHAT ARE NATIONS OF PUNY PEOPLE LIKE US BEFORE SUCH A RACE OF GIANTS? LOOK! THEY'RE GAZING SKYWARD! WHAT ARE THEY LOOKING FOR IN THE SKY?

SUDDENLY, AS THE GIANTS LEFT THE WATER AND GAZED SKYWARD, THE EARTH STARTED TO TREMBLE AND SHAKE...



E-EARTHQUAKE!

THE EARTH SHOOK IN ANGRY CONVULSIONS! TREES FELL, LIGHTNING FLASHED ACROSS THE HEAVENS, ROCKS AVALANCHED DOWN BUT THE GIANTS CONTINUED TO ADVANCE...



THEY'RE STILL GAZING INTO THE SKY!

THEY DON'T EVEN NOTICE THE EARTHQUAKE! BUT THAT HILL, IT WILL BURY THEM!

HARDLY HAD I SPOKEN WHEN THE HILL SHOOK VIOLENTLY AND EARTH AND ROCKS STARTED POURING OVER THE STRUGGLING GIANTS...



THEY'LL ALL BE BURIED ALIVE!

THE KING ISN'T EVEN TRYING TO GET OUT! HE JUST LOOKS UP INTO THE SKY!

SUDDENLY, AS IT HAD STARTED, THE VIOLENT QUAKE ENDED. THE GIANTS LAY BENEATH THE EARTH MOUND...



BURIED! LET'S HOPE THIS TIME THEY STAY BURIED FOREVER!

COME ON, JANET. LET'S TRY TO FIND THE PLANE AND FLY BACK. WE'VE HAD ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY!

BY SOME MIRACLE, THE HELICOPTER WAS SAFE AND WE FLEW BACK TO ESTROLA. THE LAB WAS A WELCOME REFUGE FROM THE NIGHTMARE WORLD WE HAD LEFT BEHIND.

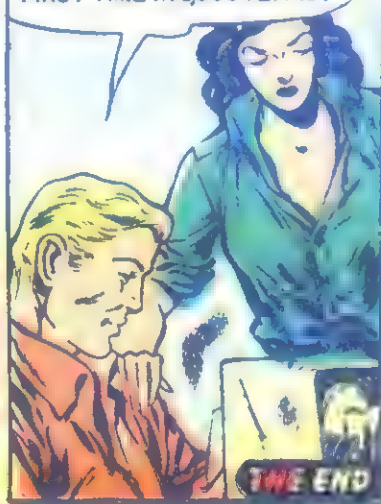
WHEN WE LEFT THIS MORNING I WAS CERTAIN, SINCE THE LEGENDS WERE RIGHT IN DATING THE APPEARANCE OF THE COMET, THEY'D BE RIGHT WHEN THEY TOLD OF GIANTS! BUT WHY DID THE GIANTS COME TO LIFE TODAY? WHY WERE THEY LOOKING INTO THE SKY TILL THE VERY END?



ROD, HERE'S A TELEGRAM FOR YOU.

I OPENED THE TELEGRAM QUICKLY. IT WAS FROM NED, THE ASTRONOMER I HAD SPOKEN TO ONLY THAT MORNING. AS I READ THE MESSAGE A SHIVER OF FEAR RAN THROUGH MY BODY...

"BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE GARGEN'S COMET WHICH WE SPOKE OF THIS MORNING HAS PASSED CLOSE TO EARTH TONIGHT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 3000 YEARS!"



THE END

QUIET DESTINY

TOM KELLY kicked the bedcovers aside and slid out of bed. The room was dark and he had to feel along the wall for the light switch. The dim light gave a yellowish cast to each object in the small room, and he had to continually rub his eyes into focus.

He stumbled across the room to a wooden table with a typewriter resting on it and looked at the clean sheet of paper tucked under the roller. On the top of the sheet were typed the words: QUIET DESTINY, but that was all. A nearby clock told him that it was early morning, and he faintly remembered awaking and dragging himself to the chair that set before his typewriter. He had been training his mind to forget so much that it was difficult for him to remember anything. What was there to remember? That he hadn't been able to write a line in two months; that he was starving to death in a cell-like room trying to write at least one sellable piece of writing; and that his nerves were shot and he couldn't keep going much longer?

He reached over for a cigarette and grabbed an empty pack. Tossing it down on the floor angrily, he felt a pang of frustration that he'd never felt before. He felt that he'd give his life to be able to write another word on that white sheet of paper that seemed to stare at him.

"Why won't they come?" he mumbled to himself. "I know the words are there, but why

won't they come?"

He lay down on the bed again trying to doze for a moment, but his eyes refused to stay closed. He felt strange and a little breathless, and he could no longer lay still. He felt that he must go back to the typewriter to make one more attempt to begin his novel, and if this didn't work, he'd try something else . . . he didn't know what.

He sat down in front of the machine, placing his hands lightly on the keys, and without any energy from himself, the keys began to move. He looked down at his hands stupefied at what he saw . . . small, black letters marring the glare of the clean, white paper and his hands only placed lightly on the keys. They wrote only one line . . . and then they stopped.

He grabbed the paper from the roller and put it carefully under the light, and then he read the words: FOR YOUR LIFE, YOU CAN WRITE YOUR NOVEL. He stared unbelievably at the piece of paper. He knew that he hadn't written it and yet, here it was. And what did it mean? Would he really be willing to forfeit his life for one great, money-making novel? Yes, he would. For one touch of fame, he'd gladly give up his life. If only he could write.

He went back to the typewriter again and slipped the paper back into place. Posing his fingers on the keys, he waited for them to move in the same automatic way as before.

He didn't have to wait long before the keys began moving,

and he carefully watched each word take form: THE TASTE OF FAME IS YOURS IN EXCHANGE FOR THE TASTE OF YOUR LIFE . . . IS IT A BARGAIN? He didn't hesitate, he knew long ago what his answer would be, and he forced his long fingers to type the one word: YES. That was the beginning of QUIET DESTINY, the biggest selling novel of the twentieth century, and certainly the most talked about.

Tom began that day to type his manuscript and the days that followed brought little sleep or food. He seemed urged to write words and ideas that were almost foreign to him, and his fingers moved rapidly over the keys with an energy he had never known before. It was as if someone were moving his hands, and he had little or nothing to do with it.

Within ten days from the day he submitted his manuscript to a publisher, he received a note of their acceptance. He listened to their words of praise and made arrangements for the enormous amount of money that would be his if the book lived up to the publishers' expectations.

All the reviews that came out in newspapers and magazines praised his ability to create such an interesting situation and colorful characters. One of the critics went so far as to say that "there's a little bit of all of us in QUIET DESTINY." And so Tom Kelly's genius was praised in every language the world over.

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE..

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So don't wait, dear friend. Don't let another minute go by! If you are troubled, worried or unhappy **IN ANY WAY**—we invite you to send your name and address with 10¢ (coin or stamps) so we can rush **FULL INFORMATION** to you by **AIR MAIL** about this remarkable **NEW WAY** of **PRAYER** that is helping so many others and may just as certainly and quickly help **YOU!**

You will surely bless this day—so please don't delay! Just mail your name, address and 10¢ (coin or stamps) now to **LIFE-STUDY FELLOWSHIP, Box 7511, Noroton, Conn.** We will rush this wonderful **NEW** Message of **PRAYER** and **FAITH** to you by **AIR MAIL**.

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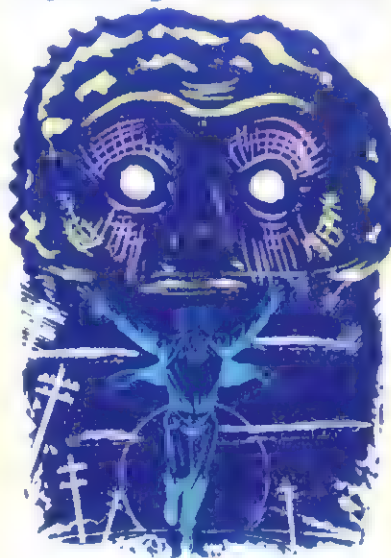
When asked what attributed to his overwhelming success, he beamed happily and told of those cold, damp nights in his former cell-like room when he sat before his typewriter, glaring at the blank page, until the night he had a sudden burst of white heat which resulted in his best seller. He never told anyone about the incident that brought on the white heat—the bargain he had willingly made—and he was beginning to believe that he had dreamed the whole thing and that there had been no bargain.

He had erased the thought from his mind until he was invited to give a lecture at Green University on the writing of the novel. The faculty had welcomed him as the most important personage who had ever crossed the university portals, and he felt secure and sure of himself. It was in the middle of his speech, when he was telling about the inspirational night that produced QUIET DESTINY, that a strange feeling came over him.

"I had analyzed the novel form," he had been saying, "and I was trying to apply all the technical knowledge I had learned to the ideas I wanted to put across to my readers, when in the dead of night I felt a sudden burst of energy. I felt that pang of inspiration that every novelist must feel—the inspiration that tells him it is important that *his* book be written." It was then that his mind cleared for a moment, and he remembered the words: FOR YOUR LIFE, YOU CAN WRITE YOUR NOVEL. The shock was so great that he was forced to stop his lecture for a moment to pour himself a glass of water, which was on a nearby table. He did it so naturally that no one seemed to have noticed that his hands shook slightly and his words sounded staccato. He was able, however, to shake

off the sudden feeling of fear and continue his notes with no further interruptions, but that night he thought about it. He sat in his plush apartment and thought of the words . . . the words that held a promise for his future.

"Nonsense," he said aloud. "Pure nonsense. I was cold and hungry and my mind played tricks with me." It was a natural thing for me to have written those words under the circumstances, he went on to think to himself. But instead of tossing the subject out of his mind, he discovered that he was unable to sleep that night. He turned and



twisted between the expensive silk covers and snow white sheets, and it was early in the morning when he finally switched on the lamp by his bedside and lit a cigarette.

His mind wandered back over the years and he saw himself as a child again with the childish ambition of being better and stronger and wealthier than any kid in the neighborhood. His big struggle in his life was keeping up with his ambition because he was far from better, certainly much weaker than the weakest boy on the block, and from a middle-class family. Mediocrity in everything he touched had been his reward . . . and it had

been a bitter blow to him.

Sitting up in bed now, he tried to convince himself that QUIET DESTINY had been the one thing in which he had succeeded that no one could say wasn't superior to everything else of its kind. It's my book, he thought to himself, mine. But he couldn't resist getting up from his bed and walking over to his typewriter which rest on the shiny top of a dark mahogany desk. Automatically he slipped a piece of paper in the roller and stared at it expectantly. What he awaited, he didn't know, but he sat very still with his hands resting lightly on the keys. And it happened. The one word, TONIGHT, appeared on the page . . . from seemingly nowhere. His eyes remained fastened to the seven black letters, as if he had been awoken from what he considered a bad dream, but discovered that the dream was reality. And then he thought he heard ever so faintly the words, "A bargain is a bargain, Tom Kelly."

He suddenly stood up. "I wrote that book," he yelled to the empty room. "I had no help, do you hear? No help at all! There is no bargain!" But even as he spoke, a cold chill swept up his spine as his hands began to shake and clutching at his heart and then he fell to the floor.

When the maid discovered the body of Tom Kelly the next day, in a matter of minutes the luxurious house was filled with detectives and newspapermen trying to calculate the cause of his death. The doctors agreed that it was simply overwork on a weak heart. Newspapermen gloated over their hot copy as they rushed into the deadline schedule . . . copy that told of dead genius and the one word typed on a clean sheet of paper . . . and the QUIET DESTINY of Tom Kelly.

AMAZINGLY LIFE-LIKE

"Baby Blue Eyes"

MIRACLE SKIN DOLL

She Sleeps! She Cries! She Sits Up!

GIVEN! Beautiful Gold-Finish Heart-Shaped Locket Necklace

SHE'S

LIFE-SIZE!

"Baby Blue Eyes" is 2 feet tall. Her real-looking curls are thick mohair. She has rosy cheeks, cute Cupid's bow mouth and real eyelashes that close in sleep over big, beautiful blue eyes. Arms, legs and head are movable so she can sit up and assume many lifelike poses. Bend her and she cries! And she's all dressed up in a six-piece wardrobe.

Look at these features:

REAL MOHAIR CURLS! And real eyelashes, too! Eyes close in sleep when "Baby Blue Eyes" lies down. And the cutest plump little face you ever saw, perfectly framed in chic organdy bonnet with lace, tulle and satin trim!

SIX-PIECE WARDROBE "Baby Blue Eyes" is all dressed up in flared organdy dress, bonnet, white cotton slip, rubber panties, white socks and booties!

MIRACLE SKIN! Movable arms and legs are made of "Miracle Skin" latex rubber that's soft like a baby's skin. Easy to clean, too—just wipe with damp cloth.

LIFE-SIZE! "Baby Blue Eyes" measures a full 24 inches from the top of her pretty head to her dainty feet—larger than many real-life babies—she's a big doll—a big bargain!

LOCKET AND CHAIN INCLUDED: Breathtakingly lovely gold-finish heart locket and chain, given for prompt action. Can be worn by girl or doll.

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED

SEND NO MONEY

NIRESK, Dept. D-204
430 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

Please rush complete Baby Blue Eyes Doll on money-back guarantee. Lovely gold finish heart locket included at no extra cost.

Name.....
Address.....
(Please print)

City.....
State.....
Zone.....

☐ Send COD plus postage.

☐ I enclose \$5.95—ship prepaid.

Soft skin
feels real



Eyes go
to sleep



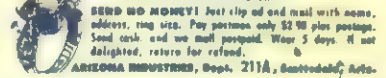
She cries



NIRESK—430 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

SHOP BY MAIL

3c postage Approvals
Petomat Stamp Co., Dept. 7, Washington 18, D.C.



FREE

Every CATHOLIC will prize this
Gold Finish Pocket Statue
INFANT OF PRAGUE
with carrying ease. Also opportunity to earn a valuable premium.
SEND NAME AND ADDRESS TO

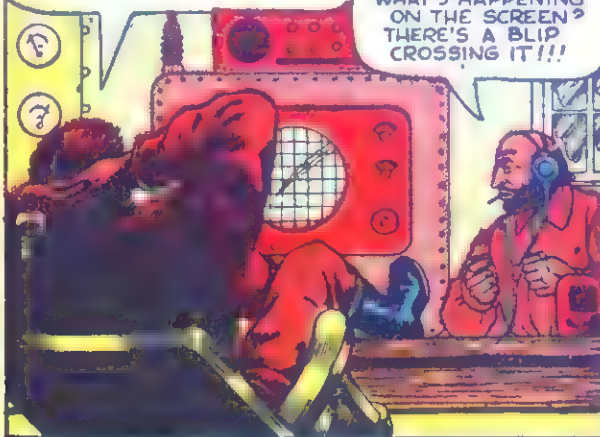
Dept. 12 THE CASEY CO. PRAGUE, ILL.



BUT EXACTLY 3:26 A.M., ON THE MORNING OF AUGUST 2ND, 1964, SGT. SUMNER HALL MANNED HIS RADAR SCREEN IN A LONELY ARCTIC OUTPOST....

HO-HUM! CHEER UP, JENNINGS! IT MAY BE COLD UP HERE, BUT IT SURE IS MIGHTY PEACEFUL!

YEAH! EVEN THE POLAR BEARS ARE BORED! HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING ON THE SCREEN? THERE'S A BLIP CROSSING IT!!!



WHA-??! H--HOLY SMOKES! IT'S HEADING IN FROM THE THIRD OUTER PERIMETER! START PLOTTING ITS COURSE, JENNINGS! WHATEVER IT IS, IT ISN'T ONE OF OURS!

KEEP TRACKING IT! I'LL NOTIFY THE DEFENSE SCREEN UNITS DOWN THE LINE!



TWENTY SECONDS LATER, THE STRANGE OBJECT PASSED THE GRID CO-ORDINATES OF EVERY RADAR SCREEN IN THE NORTHERN HEMISPHERE, AND WAS PLOTTED IN THE CHARTROOM OF RADAR INTELLIGENCE IN NEW MEXICO....

RECHECK COURSE, SPEED, AND ESTIMATED TIME OF ARRIVAL! ALERT ALL ARMAMENT IN VICINITY OF PROBABLE IMPACT!



LOOKS BAD, EH, COLONEL? COULD IT POSSIBLY BE THE RETURN OF THE EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET SHIP WE SENT UP LAST YEAR?

NO, I DON'T THINK SO! PENNING'S ROCKET WAS EQUIPPED WITH IDENTIFICATION APPARATUS! HE'D HAVE AUTHENTICATED HIMSELF BY THIS TIME!



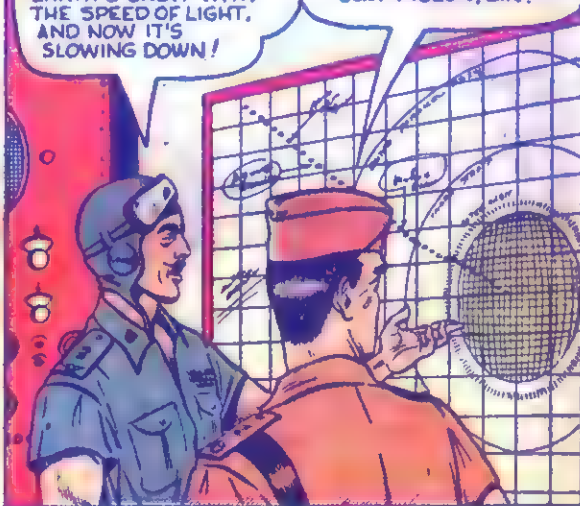
REPORT, SIR! IMPACT IS EXPECTED WITHIN TEN MINUTES SOMEPLACE NEAR LOS ALAMOS! ALL DEFENSE UNITS ARE ALERTED! ANY NEW INSTRUCTIONS, SIR?

NOT YET! KEEP ME INFORMED OF ANY CHANGES!



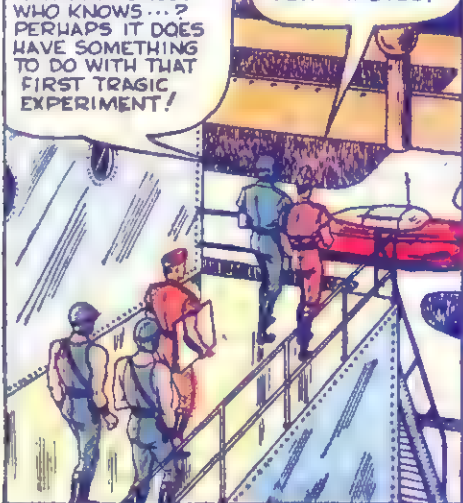
TAKE A LOOK AT THAT, LAWRENCE! THE OBJECT BURST THROUGH THE EARTH'S ORBIT WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, AND NOW IT'S SLOWING DOWN!

THAT MEANS IT'S GUIDED FROM INSIDE! WE COULD KNOCK IT DOWN LIKE A CLAY PIGEON, SIR!



NO...NO! WHATEVER IT IS, I'M SURE WE CAN HANDLE IT WITHOUT FORCE! WHO KNOWS...? PERHAPS IT DOES HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT FIRST TRAGIC EXPERIMENT!

I HOPE SO! WE SHOULD KNOW DEFINITELY IN A FEW MINUTES!



AT 4:00 A.M., COVERED BY THE DEADLY MUZZLES OF AUTOTRAY GUNS, THE MYSTERIOUS OBJECT CHURNED ITSELF INTO THE NEW MEXICO SANDS!



KEEP YOUR GUNS TRAINED, MEN! TOMPKINS! RYAN! COME WITH ME! THE REST OF YOU COVER US!

IF HOLY CATS! THE INSIDE IS MELTED TO SLAG! WHATEVER WAS IN THIS THING AIN'T IN IT ANY MORE!



AN HOUR LATER, THE PITIFUL CONTENTS OF THE MYSTERY SHIP WERE DUMPED ON A TABLE IN ALLIED HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON...

THERE'S NO DOUBT THAT A HUMAN BEING PILOTED THE SHIP FROM ITS SOURCE! HE WAS WOEFULLY LACKING IN SAFETY EQUIPMENT... THAT'S WHY HE DIED!

GET THAT CYLINDER OPEN! IT MAY GIVE US A CLUE TO THIS WHOLE MYSTERY! I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF THAT NAZI INSIGNIA ON THE SHIP, HOWEVER! IT CERTAINLY IS PUZZLING!



FROM THE METAL CYLINDER CAME THE BOMBSHELL THAT FROZE THE HEARTS OF ALL PRESENT! THEY READ IT SILENTLY... A MANUSCRIPT BORN OF STRIFE, BLOODSHED, AND HEROISM... A MANUSCRIPT THAT SPOOLED DISASTER!

WE DREAMED OF PEACE, AND NOW THIS COMES! CAN IT BE POSSIBLE THAT WAR WILL COME FROM ANOTHER PLANET? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, AND YET I KNOW THIS DIARY IS AUTHENTIC!

IT WAS TEX REYNOLDS WHO FLEW THE SHIP HERE! HE DIED IN THE ATTEMPT, BUT SOMEWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE THREE OF OUR PEOPLE ARE STILL ALIVE! THE DIARY'S IN PENNING'S WRITING... LET ME READ IT AGAIN!



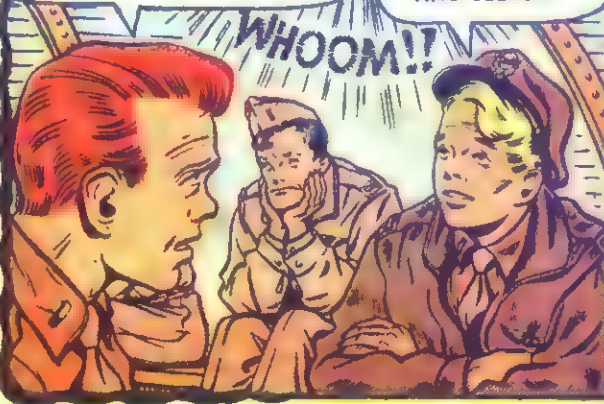
WHREEEEEEEOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

I want to tell you about all this from the beginning, and the beginning started in an air-raid shelter somewhere in England in 1944! It was 1:00 a.m. when the double-screach of the siren warned us of another V-2 attack on our base! Tex Reynolds and I huddled in the shelter jawing about things in general, and buzz-bombs in particular..... Somewhere above us

...A BUZZ-BOMB SCREAMED ITSELF HOARSE AND TORE INTO THE EARTH WITH A SICKENING VIBRATION! ...

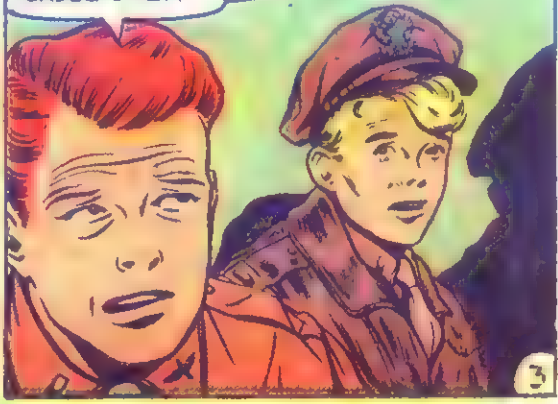
IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY, TEX! CORNER A RAT, AND HE FIGHTS TWICE AS HARD! ADOLF IS LICKED, TEX! THE MORE BOMBS HE SENDS OVER, THE CLEARER IT IS THAT THE END'S IN SIGHT!

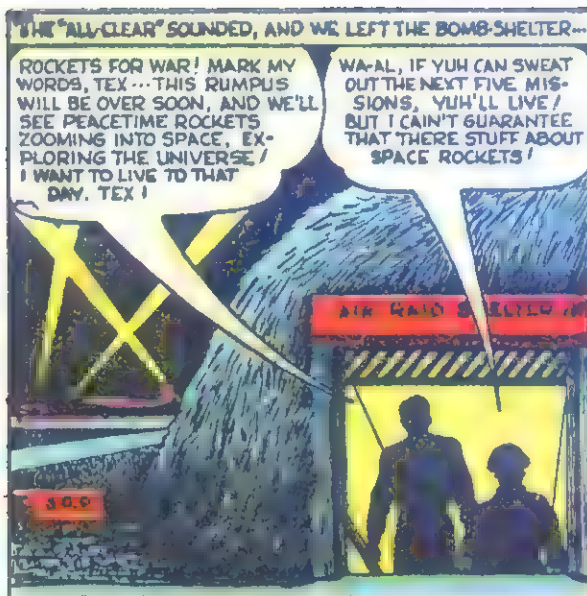
I CAN SHORE DO WITHOUT THEM BUZZ-BOMBS, WHETHER THE END'S IN SIGHT OR NOT! YEOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



FUNNY THING ABOUT EVIL MEN, TEX.... THEY USE SCIENCE TO GET THE JUMP ON DECENT PEOPLE! NOW TAKE THOSE V-2'S AND JET SHIPS... HITLER'S USING BOTH AGAINST US, BUT WE HAVEN'T GOT THE WHISPER OF THOSE GADGETS YET!

THEY SHORE AIN'T GONNA DO HIM ANY GOOD! HE GOT THE JUMP ON US IN THAT DEPARTMENT, BUT HE'S STILL LOSING THE WAR!

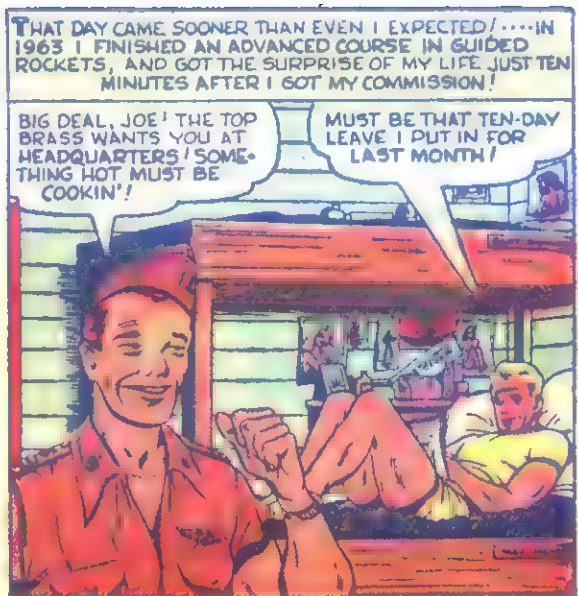




THE "ALL-CLEAR" SOUNDED, AND WE LEFT THE BOMB-SHELTER--

ROCKETS FOR WAR! MARK MY WORDS, TEX... THIS RUMPLUS WILL BE OVER SOON, AND WE'LL SEE PEACETIME ROCKETS ZOOMING INTO SPACE, EXPLORING THE UNIVERSE / I WANT TO LIVE TO THAT DAY, TEX!

WA-AL, IF YUH CAN SWEAT OUT THE NEXT FIVE MIS-SIONS, YUH'LL LIVE / BUT I CAIN'T GUARANTEE THAT THERE STUFF ABOUT SPACE ROCKETS!



THAT DAY CAME SOONER THAN EVEN I EXPECTED! IN 1963 I FINISHED AN ADVANCED COURSE IN GUIDED ROCKETS, AND GOT THE SURPRISE OF MY LIFE JUST TEN MINUTES AFTER I GOT MY COMMISSION!

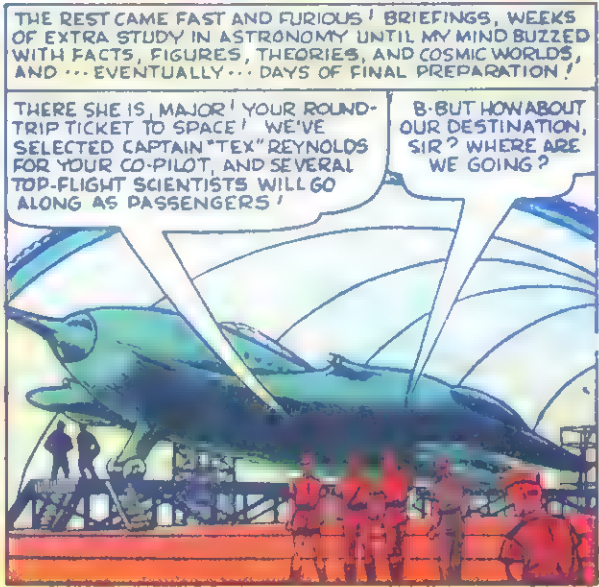
BIG DEAL, JOE! THE TOP BRASS WANTS YOU AT HEADQUARTERS! SOME-THING HOT MUST BE COOKIN'!

MUST BE THAT TEN-DAY LEAVE I PUT IN FOR LAST MONTH!



NO DOUBT YOU'VE HEARD RUMORS ABOUT "OPERATION COSMIC", MAJOR PENNING? WELL, WE'VE SELECTED YOU, FROM ALL THE OUTSTANDING AIR OFFICERS IN THE COMBINED SERVICES, TO PILOT THE WORLD'S FIRST SPACE-ROCKET INTO THE OUTER ATMOSPHERE / OF COURSE, YOU'RE ENTITLED TO REFUSE, YOU KNOW...

WH-WHO--ME? OH, NO, SIR! I MEAN... YESSIR--OF COURSE! TH-THANK YOU, SIR!



THE REST CAME FAST AND FURIOUS! BRIEFINGS, WEEKS OF EXTRA STUDY IN ASTRONOMY UNTIL MY MIND BUZZED WITH FACTS, FIGURES, THEORIES, AND COSMIC WORLDS, AND ... EVENTUALLY ... DAYS OF FINAL PREPARATION!

THERE SHE IS, MAJOR! YOUR ROUND-TRIP TICKET TO SPACE! WE'VE SELECTED CAPTAIN "TEX" REYNOLDS FOR YOUR CO-PILOT, AND SEVERAL TOP-FLIGHT SCIENTISTS WILL GO ALONG AS PASSENGERS!

B-BUT HOWABOUT OUR DESTINATION, SIR? WHERE ARE WE GOING?



DESTINATION? THE MOON, SIR! --NON-STOP!

THE--THE MOON? HOKEY SMOKE! THEN-- THAT MEANS THAT "FACTOR X" IN ALL MY PRACTICE FLIGHTS IN THE TRAINER WAS THE MOON ... AND I NEVER GUESSED!!!



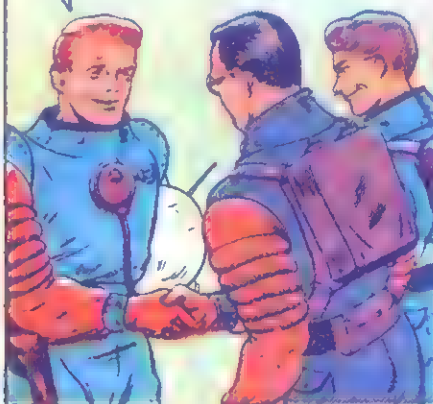
THE REST IS HISTORY! THE WORLD WAITED AND WATCHED AS WE GOT READY! THERE WERE LAST-MINUTE CHANGES, ADDITIONS, ETC., AND THEN WE WERE READY TO TAKE OFF!

DEPARTURE TIME 21:30 HOURS, MAJOR! CHECK ALL EQUIPMENT FIRST, AND CONTACT US AS SOON AS YOU PENETRATE THE OUTER PERIMETER! WE'LL TRACK YOU ON THE RADAR SCREENS UNTIL YOU'RE OUT OF RANGE! GOOD LUCK!

THANK YOU, SIR!

FOR PETE'S SAKE!
I KNOW YOU GUYS!
YOU WERE IN MY
GUIDED ROCKET
CLASSES UNDER
DIFFERENT
NAMES!

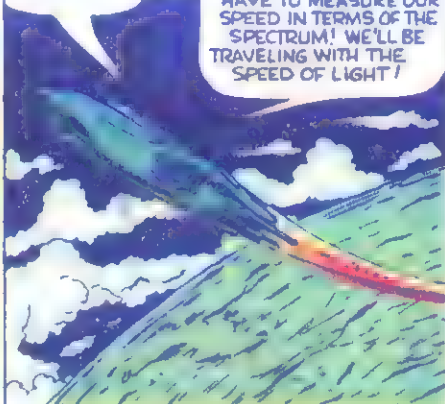
SURE, JOE! THE PROJECT
WAS TOP-SECRET!
THEY DIDN'T WANT ANY-
ONE IN THE CLASSES
TO KNOW WHO WAS
CONNECTED WITH
"OPERATION COSMIC"!



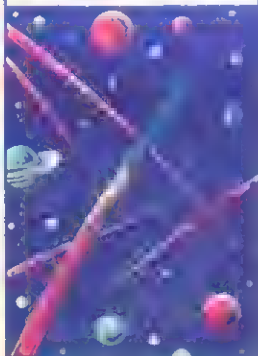
AT EXACTLY 2130, THE POWERFUL HYDROTRON
ENGINES SENT US HURTLING INTO SPACE,
WHILE A MIGHTY SURGE OF REVERSE GRAV-
ITATION KEPT US FROM CRUMBLING TO PIECES!

CLOSE THE SPEED-
SHIELDS, TEX!
THE TEMPERATURE'S
FALLING!

RIGHT! WE'RE DOING
1500 M.P.H. NOW...
AFTER WE LEAVE THE
EARTH'S ORBIT WE'LL
HAVE TO MEASURE OUR
SPEED IN TERMS OF THE
SPECTRUM! WE'LL BE
TRAVELING WITH THE
SPEED OF LIGHT!



TEN MINUTES LATER WE
WERE RACING INTO THE
FUTURE, WHILE THE PAST
DROPPED BEHIND US IN
DAYS, WEEKS, AND MONTHS.
WE WERE IN A STRANGE
WORLD OF FLASHING
COMETS, LUMINESCENT
BODIES AND FRIGID
TEMPERATURES WHICH
COULD CRYSTALLIZE
STEEL!



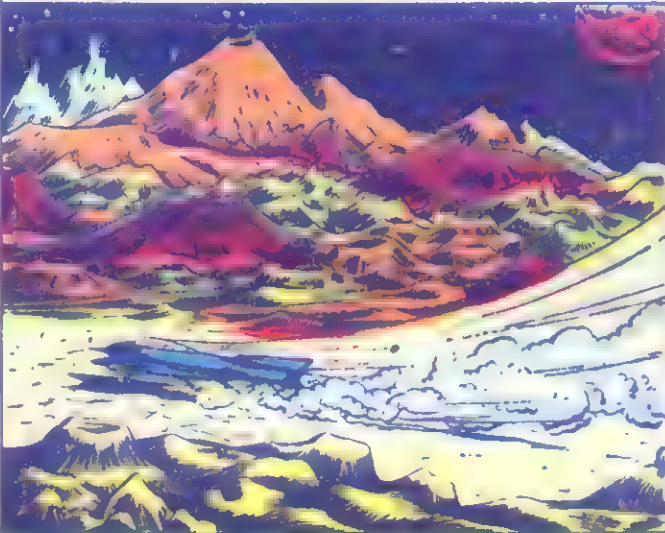
FOR TWO WEEKS THE DAZZLING SPEED CON-
TINUED, AS STRANGE WORLDS CLOAKED IN
MYSTERY LOOMED UP AND FELL BEHIND US!
IT WAS ON APRIL 17th, AT 1214 HOURS THAT
WE PASSED WITHIN THE MOON'S ATMOSPHERE...

FILL THE SUSPENSION
TANKS, TEX! WE'LL BE
LANDING IN A FEW
MINUTES!

ALL FULL, JOE - BUT
DOC MACY SAYS OUR
COMMUNICATIONS ARE
HAYWIRE! WE CAN'T
SEND OR RECEIVE!
WE'RE STRICTLY ON
OUR OWN NOW!

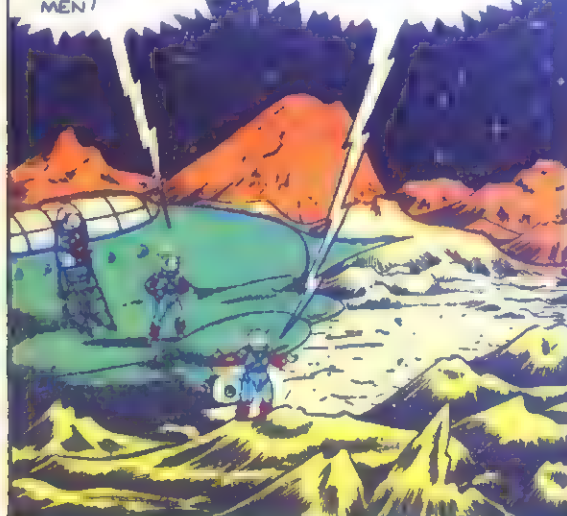


A SLIGHT, GRINDING JAR, AND WE WERE ON THE MOON! ... THE
EARTH'S FIRST VISITORS TO THAT PLANET ...



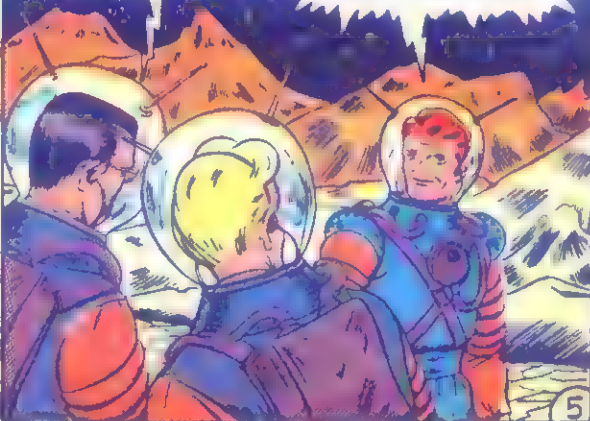
CONGRATULATIONS
ARE IN ORDER...
WE MADE IT,
MEN!

HEY! WHERE'S THE BRASS
BAND? A FINE WELCOME
THIS IS!



WE CAN'T WAIT TO GO TO
WORK AND START
GATHERING INFORMATION!
DO YOU MIND IF WE MAKE
A PRELIMINARY EX-
CURSION, JOE?

NOT AT ALL, DOC! TEX CAN
GO WITH YOU IF HE WANTS
TO! I'LL HANG AROUND
AND SEE IF I CAN REPAIR
THE RADIO SYSTEM...
THEY'LL BE WORRIED BACK
HOME! DON'T BE GONE
MORE THAN AN HOUR!



I WORKED ON THE SETS FOR AN HOUR WITHOUT SUCCESS, THEN GAVE UP! THE MEN HADN'T RETURNED, AND I BEGAN TO WORRY ABOUT THEM...

THIS IS DANGEROUS TERRAIN... THEY MAY HAVE FALLEN INTO A CREVASSE! I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK AROUND....



AN HOUR LATER I CLIMBED THE CREST OF A JAGGED PEAK, AND FOUND MYSELF STARING IN HORROR INTO THE VALLEY BELOW!

WH-WHA---??? GOOD GRIEF! HUMAN BEINGS, SHACKLED TOGETHER LIKE SLAVES! I WONDER IF TEX AND THE OTHERS----?

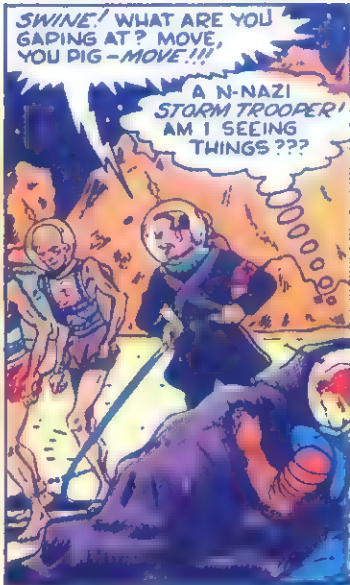


PSSST! HEY! TURN AROUND! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



SWINE! WHAT ARE YOU GAPING AT? MOVE, YOU PIG--MOVE!!!

A N-NAZI STORM TROOPER! AM I SEEING THINGS???



THIS IS LIKE A NIGHTMARE! BUT I CAN'T JUST STAND HERE AND WATCH THAT S-S GORILLA BEAT THE POOR GUY TO DEATH! I'LL FIND OUT IF THIS IS A BAD DREAM OR REALITY... WITH MY FISTS!

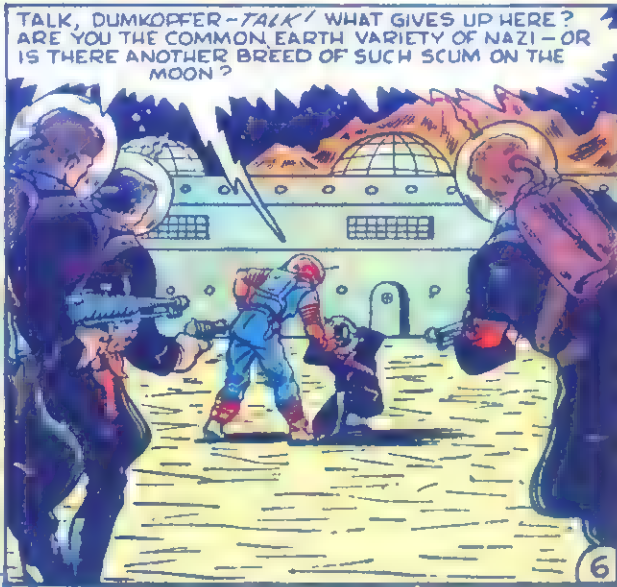


UGH! YOU'RE REAL ENOUGH, MISTER! HOW'D YOU GET UP HERE ON THE MOON?

ACH! MEIN GOTT! WAS MACHST---??? POSTERN! POSTERN!

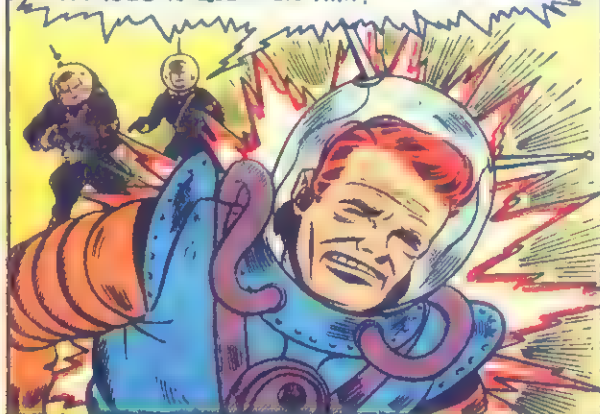


TALK, DUMKOPFER-TALK! WHAT GIVES UP HERE? ARE YOU THE COMMON EARTH VARIETY OF NAZI--OR IS THERE ANOTHER BREED OF SUCH SCUM ON THE MOON?



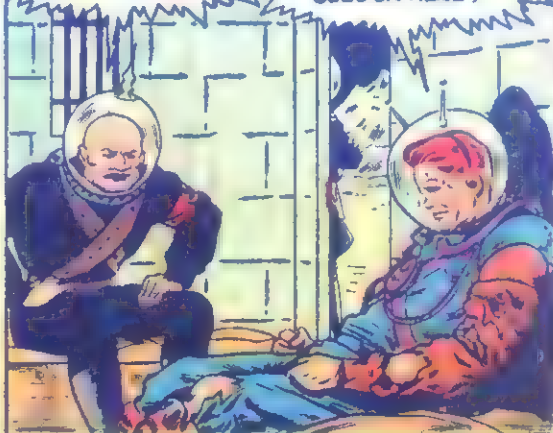
SUDDENLY I FELT MY BODY GO NUMB, AS THOUGH AN INJECTION OF ICE WERE RUNNING THROUGH MY SYSTEM! MY VISION BLURRED, AND A BLACK CURTAIN DROPPED ACROSS MY BRAIN....

HE IS *KAPUT*...FINISHED! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE LITTLE EXPEDITION OF AMERICANS! TAKE HIM TO GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS...HERR HEINZ WILL BE ANXIOUS TO QUESTION HIM!



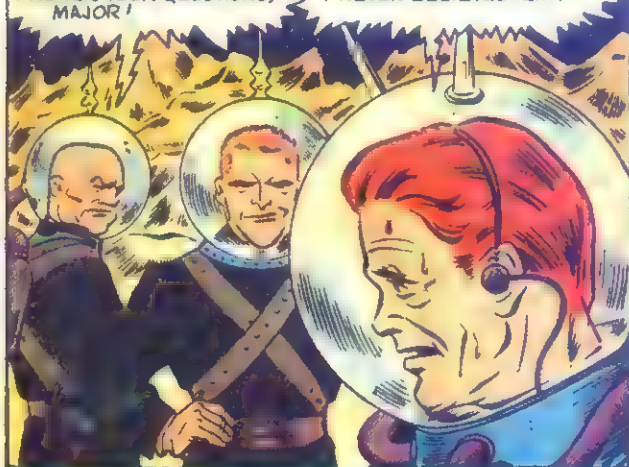
YOU ARE A POWERFUL MAN, MAJOR! WE'VE BEEN BEATING AND QUESTIONING YOU FOR SIXTEEN HOURS, NOW, AND STILL YOU REFUSE TO TALK!

NAME, RANK, AND SERIAL NUMBER—THAT'S ALL! WE LEARNED HOW TO TALK TO YOU GUYS DURING WORLD WAR II! MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO DO SOME TALKING YOURSELF...WHAT GOES ON HERE?

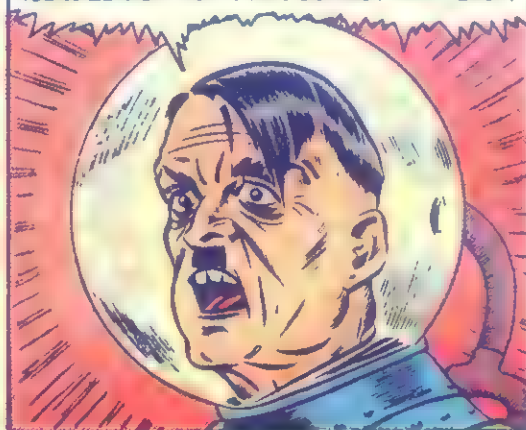


THIS ONE IS THE LEADER OF THE EXPEDITION... TAKE HIM TO *DER FEUHRER*! PERHAPS OUR FEUHRER WILL ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS, MAJOR!

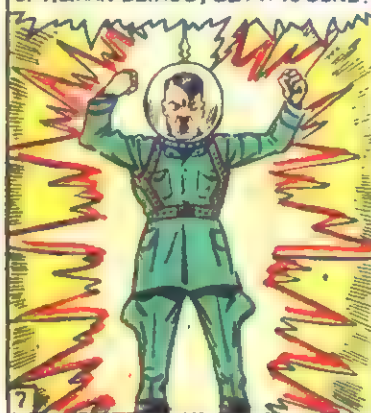
SO HE'S HERE TOO, EH? THAT BUSINESS OF THE BERLIN BUNKER WAS A LOT OF BALONEY! WE HEARD PLENTY OF RUMORS THAT ADOLF HAD ESCAPED, BUT I NEVER BELIEVED 'EM!



YAWOL! I ESCAPED—TO LIVE AGAIN! GERMAN CULTURE AND SCIENCE BROUGHT ME HERE, AND GERMANY—A *NAZI* GERMANY—SHALL THIS TIME RULE NOT JUST THE PUNY WORLD, BUT A VAST UNIVERSE! I HAD HOPED YOU WOULD TEAR EACH OTHER'S THROATS OUT AFTER THE WAR, BUT SOMEHOW YOU MADE PEACE AMONG YOURSELVES! NOW I WILL DESTROY THAT PEACE!



HERE THERE IS NO HUMAN ELEMENT TO CONSIDER! I INVADDED THE MOON, RENDERED ITS INHABITANTS HELPLESS, AND WILL NOW TURN THEM AGAINST THE EARTH! IT TOOK THE LIVES OF MILLIONS OF HUMAN GUINEA PIGS TO DEVELOP THE DRUG WHICH MAKES AUTOMATON SLAVES OF HUMAN BEINGS, BUT IT IS DONE!



YOU MURDERING MADMAN! THE EARTH IS STILL TRYING TO HIDE THE CORPSES YOU LEFT AT *BELSEN*, *AUSWIESCHAM*, *BUCHENWALD*! YOU'LL PERISH IN THE CREMATORIUMS YOU HAVE MADE—EVEN HERE, ON THE MOON!

THROW THE SWINE INTO THE PIT WITH HIS FRIENDS!



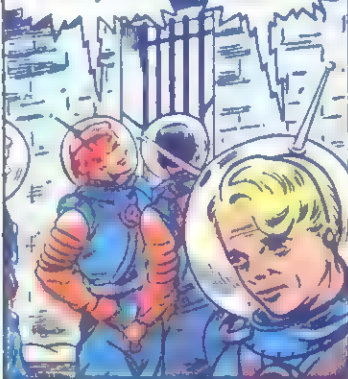
WELL, I'VE BEEN HERE FOR MONTHS! I'VE LOST ALL TRACK OF TIME, BUT WE STILL HAVE HOPES! *DOC MAG* AND *ROWAN* ARE WORKING ON A SERUM WHICH WILL BRING THE SLAVES BACK TO NORMALCY! IT'S WORKED ON SIX OF THEM SO FAR, AND WE'RE BEGINNING TO MASS-PRODUCE THE STUFF IN OUR CELLS! WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH TO NEUTRALIZE THE ENTIRE POPULATION, AND BRING THEM AROUND TO OUR SIDE!

WE'RE ALSO PREPARING FOR OUR OWN ESCAPE! WE CAN'T ALL GO, FOR THE NAZIS HAVE DESTROYED OUR SPACE-SHIP... HOWEVER, *TEX REYNOLDS* HAS SECRETLY STOLEN A NAZI MINI-ROCKET...

I DON'T KNOW THE DATE, BUT THE NAZIS ARE GETTING READY FOR SOMETHING BIG! THEIR FLEETS OF SPACE-SHIPS ARE MANEUVERING IN THE SKIES...

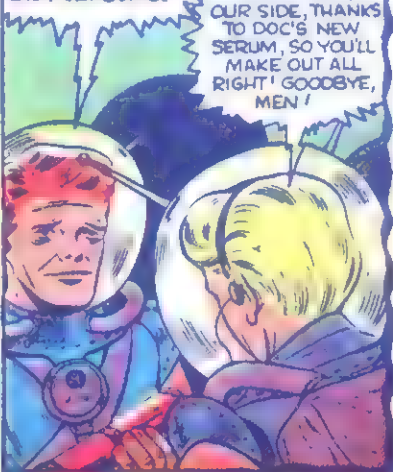
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GETTING READY FOR D-DAY! YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE BREAK TONIGHT, TEX!

I'M READY, JOE...



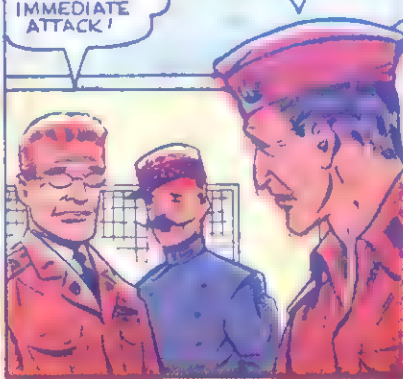
WHATEVER HAPPENS, TEX, GET THIS MANUSCRIPT TO EARTH SAFELY! WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU, LAD! GET GOING!

GIVE ME THE MEDICAL JOURNAL, TOO! YOU'VE GOT 85 PERCENT OF THE NATIVES ON OUR SIDE, THANKS TO DOC'S NEW SERUM, SO YOU'LL MAKE OUT ALL RIGHT! GOODBYE, MEN!



WELL, MEN, THIS IS IT! FOR ALL WE KNOW, HITLER'S SHIPS ARE ALREADY ON THE WAY HERE! CONTACT LIMITED ALLIES ROCKET INSTALLATIONS, AND PREPARE EVERY AVAILABLE ROCKET FOR IMMEDIATE ATTACK!

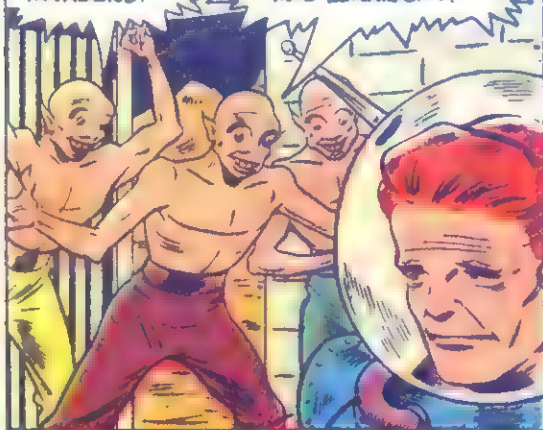
I'LL GET EVERY DEFENSE AGENCY MOBILIZED FOR ACTION! WE STOPPED HITLER ONCE... WE CAN DO IT AGAIN! THIS TIME FOR GOOD!



MEANWHILE, A FULL-SCALE REVOLT BURST LIKE A FESTERING WOUND ON THE MOON.....

OUT! OUT! THE DAY HAS COME! OUR PEOPLE ATTACK THE NAZI INVADERS!

COME AND SEE, FRIENDS! FIRES BURN, SABOTAGE IS EVERYWHERE! THE PEOPLE HAVE CHASED THE INVADERS INTO LUNAR CITY!



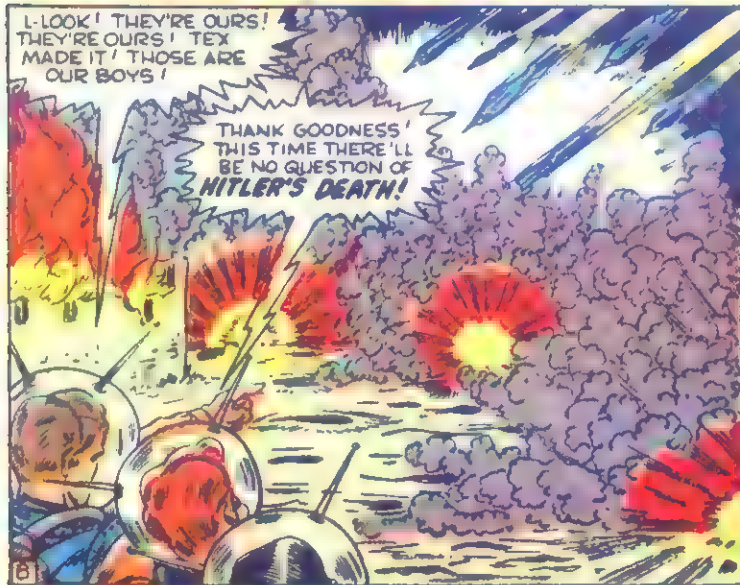
HE WASN'T KIDDING! THEY'VE GOT THEM ON THE RUN! LOOK, THE NAZIS ARE TRYING TO GET THEIR SHIPS OFF THE GROUND FOR A LAST-DITCH ATTACK!

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF! THEY'RE BARRICADED IN LUNAR CITY, AND THEY'LL DIE THERE!

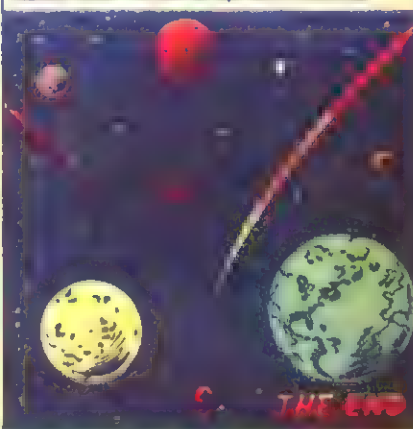


L-LOOK! THEY'RE OURS! THEY'RE OURS! TEX MADE IT! THOSE ARE OUR BOYS!

THANK GOODNESS! THIS TIME THERE'LL BE NO QUESTION OF HITLER'S DEATH!



THE FEARS ARE LAID TO REST, AND THE WORLD IS AT PEACE! ANOTHER WORLD HAS JOINED THE EARTH-NATIONS IN BONDS OF PEACE, WHILE SPACE-SHIPS PROBE AND EXPLORE THE UNIVERSE, SEEKING, SEARCHING, FINDING FOR POSTERITY AND PROGRESS NEW FRIENDS, NEW ALLIES --



HI-YO! KIDS!

LONE RANGER'S

'Silver Bullet'

BALL POINT Pen Set

With Cowboy's Belt



Belt and Cartridge Holder Genuine Tooled Steerhide — Engraved Silvery Metal "Fixings!"

For Ranger's Secret Code 3-Pen Set Writes in 3 different Colors!

See TEXAS LONGHORN BUCKLE — also TIP and GUARD — engraved in simulated SILVER!

Lone Ranger Pals! Now use his own "Silver Bullet" pen set for his secret code! Carry safely in the cartridge holder of this real steerhide cowboy's belt — with silvery engraved longhorn buckle and fixin's — all included. These Lone Ranger pens are real writin' sure-nuff ball point pens in bullet shape . . . never need fillin'! Use pen with picture of the Lone Ranger to write BLUE for secret. Use pen with Silver's picture to write RED for danger. Pen with Tonto's picture writes GREEN — for "HI-YOI Let's GO!"

BE FIRST TO WEAR IT!

Your crowd will envy you as first to have the LONE RANGER'S "Silver Bullet" pen set with cowboy belt. A good locker, tool belt and cartridge holder are finest steerhide, tooled real Western style with oak-leaf pattern, and holder has engraved pictures of the Ranger, Silver and Tonto, Handsome

buckle, tip and guard are engraved in simulated silver. Buckle design is real cowhand style with head and horns of wild Texas longhorn. Yet belt and "Silver Bullet" pen set complete are only \$1.98 — belt sizes are 22 to 32 — and you can try on at no cost! Read this thrilling offer!

SEND NO MONEY

—Just mail coupon and on delivery pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Or, to save postage, enclose \$2.00 now. Have grand fun with LONE RANGER'S "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET and the COWBOY'S BELT for 10 days. Then, if you want, just return for money back. Don't miss this super thrill. Be a real Ranger pal — and mail coupon today

You Get

- 3 Ball Point Pens in Lone Ranger "Silver Bullet" Set
- 1 Cartridge Holder
- 1 Tooled Western Belt
- 1 Engraved Longhorn Buckle in Simulated Silver all for \$1.98

all for \$1.98

RUSH COUPON NOW

FUN INDUSTRIES, Dept. PC-107

45 E. 17th St., New York 3, N. Y.

Send at once your new LONE RANGER'S STEERHIDE BELT, CARTRIDGE HOLDER AND "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET — complete

BELT SIZE (Write In)

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.
- ☐ To save postage, I enclose \$2.00.

Name _____

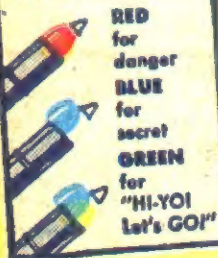
Address _____

City, Zone, State, _____

Money Back Guarantee: — If not delighted may be returned in 10 days for full price refund.



YOUR 3 PENS WRITE



RED for danger
BLUE for secret
GREEN for "HI-YOI Let's GO!"

"Just insert a
Quarter-the
amount
registers
and the date
changes!"



Easy Way to

SAVE

\$22.50

AMAZING NEW CALENDAR BANK

MAKES YOU SAVE A QUARTER A DAY

EXCITING WAY TO SAVE FOR

- Purchase of Appliances, Automobile, Furniture, Etc.
- College Education
- Insurance Premiums
- Save for a Rainy Day
- Christmas Gift and Vacation Club Plans
- Home Building and Improvements
- Payment of Loans, Taxes, Etc.

THINK of it! You save \$22.50 every 90 days—\$90.00 a year with this beautiful, fascinating bank-calendar! And you *must* save a quarter EVERY day to keep the automatic calendar up to date. If you *don't* put in a quarter every day—the calendar just won't change dates. In addition, the dial automatically registers the total amount saved. Soon, before you know it, you will have saved \$20, \$30, \$50 or more! Here, indeed, is a wonderful way to encourage the thrift habit among the entire family . . . makes it easy for anyone to save money for holidays, birthdays, insurance payments, and dozens of other uses. Furthermore, this bank-calendar is every bit as decorative as it is useful. Attractive, gleaming ivory-color case, $4\frac{1}{4}" \times 4\frac{1}{4}" \times 1\frac{1}{2}"$. A handsome addition to desk, table or mantel. Guaranteed fool-proof mechanism, complete with key. Attractively gift boxed.

SEND NO MONEY

Just fill in and mail the coupon at once. When bank-calendar arrives, pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage

and handling, or enclose \$1.98 now and we ship prepaid. Start saving a quarter-a-day the minute you get it . . . see how quickly your savings mount up. If you are **NOT** completely satisfied with this unique bank-calendar, return it within 10 days for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! Get the daily habit of thrift and that wonderful feeling of security that comes from watching your savings grow. Mail coupon NOW.

FOSTER PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. CL-20
659 Main St., New Rochelle, N.Y.

Please rush . . . Bank-Calendars. On arrival, I will pay postman \$1.98 for each, plus postage and handling charges. If not completely satisfied, I may return them within 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ Check here if you enclose money with coupon. WE pay ALL postage and handling charges. Same 10-day money-back guarantee.

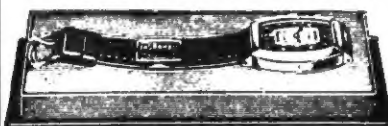
FOSTER PRODUCTS, INC.

659 Main Street

New Rochelle, N.Y.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH



GIRLS! BOYS! LADIES! MEN! Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **Simply Give** beautiful pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We trust you. Send no money now. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 148-F, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH



Boys!
Girls!
Men!
Ladies!



55th Year

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15 inches in height, Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **Simply Give** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. 55th year. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 148-G, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH

WE ARE RELIABLE

BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN

OUR 55th YEAR

ACT NOW



Mail Coupon

Be First

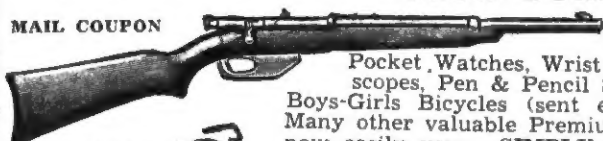
Daisy Red Ryder Air Rifles with tube of shot. Movie Machines with roll of film. Other Premiums

or Cash Commission easily yours. **Simply Give** pictures with White Cloverine Brand Salve easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 148-H, Tyrone, Pa.

GIVEN - PREMIUMS or - GIVEN

Cash Commission

MAIL COUPON



Be First

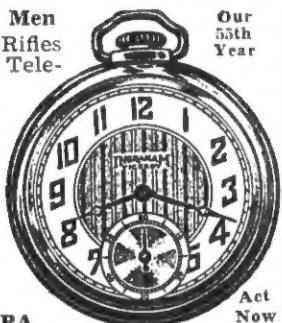


BE FIRST

Boys - Girls - Ladies - Men

Genuine 22 Caliber Rifles

Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Alarm Clocks, Telescopes, Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 55th year. Write or mail coupon today. Be first. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 148-J, TYRONE, PA.



Our 55th Year

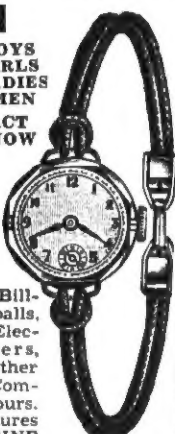
Act Now

GIVEN-GIVEN

PREMIUMS - CASH



BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN
ACT NOW



Wrist Watches, Bill-folds, Radios, Footballs, Movie Machines, Electric Record Players, (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **Simply Give** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today for starting order.

Send no money now. We trust you. 55th year. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 148-K, Tyrone, Pa.



PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN

Mail Coupon

ACT NOW



MAIL COUPON

55th YEAR

Complete Fishing Kits, Ukuleles, Flashlights (sent postage paid). Other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **Simply Give** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 148-L, Tyrone, Pa.



MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. 148-MC, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....
ST..... R.D. BOX.....
ZONE
TOWN..... NO..... STATE.....
Print LAST Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

For Boys - Girls - Hunters - Campers -
Everybody!

THE MOST AMAZING SUN WATCH IN THE WORLD!

JUST LOOK
AT WHAT IT DOES!

TELZALL **9 IN 1** THE
TIMEPIECE OF
ADVENTURE!

1. TELLS TIME
the truly scientific
sun dial way

**2. WEATHER
FORECASTER**
secretly concealed,
changes colors to
predict weather

**3. GLOW-IN-THE-DARK
COMPASS**
tells directions day
or night

4. STRAP
is durable plas-
tic 8" measure

**5. 6-POWER
MAGNIFYING**
and burning glass,
secretly concealed

**6. WORLD'S SMALLEST
BALL POINT PEN**
writes thousands of
words

7. SIGNALLING DEVICE
on the back

8. CONSTELLATIONS
Chart shows how to
find the North Star

9. MORSE CODE
engraved on the back

You'll be the envy of all your friends when you wear this sensational 9-way wonder — the amazing, patented new TELZALL SUN WATCH. It's the only watch of its kind in the world. This tickless time piece tells the sun time... nothing to go out of order.

The gracefully designed case of gleaming jeweler's bronze with durable red plastic 8" measuring strap looks like an expensive watch on your wrist. The weather forecaster and the magnifying and fire-starting glass are secretly concealed inside the case.

You'll marvel at the other fascinating features of this wonderful new invention. It may even save your life—with the Morse Code permanently engraved on the back, a glow-in-the-dark compass, signalling mirror, all right on your wrist in case of emergency! What fun, too, being able to predict the weather at a glance, measure objects, write with the world's smallest ball point pen, and locate the North Star and other constellations. Don't delay — rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

SEND NO MONEY Wear the 9-in-1 Telzall Sun Watch on your wrist. See how perfectly it operates. If you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

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Enterprises
Patent Pending

Amazing Value
\$1.98

10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

TELZALL, Dept. W-316

430 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

RUSH

Gentlemen: Rush ☐ 9-in-1 Telzall Sun Watches described above — on your no-risk 10-day money-back guarantee offer. On delivery I will pay postman only \$1.98 each plus C.O.D. postage, with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied, I may return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____ (please print)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I enclose \$1.98 for each — send the Telzall 9-in-1 Sun Watch all postage charges prepaid — on money-back guarantee.